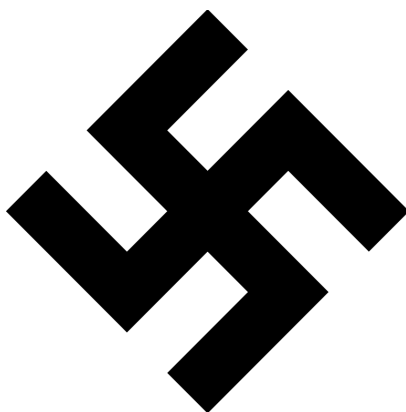


OPEN LETTER
TO THE

WHITE MAN



"For the fallen"



Iron March

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Preface

To those who read it, the style of this work will appear unconventional. This is because it is for a rare purpose, and that is to express an idea. It is not a little idea, it is not a musing or an 'invitation' for a new idea, it is in fact an entire state of mind, a whole world view – and it is constructed for the benefit of the reader in a way that they might understand it.

There are many groups that exist today under the blanket term 'nationalist', but they are all (to put it kindly) vague – a sea of shaky individual concepts without the flowing current of a unified and rock solid set of convictions necessary to be a true Nationalism. In this short book you will find but one expression of a Nationalism as a definite profession of faith; one that is bravely honest, uncompromising, consistent and proves this fact by providing definite and real solutions to current problems.

You will notice that much of the text throughout is italicized – this is to indicate the work of others, but all attributions to them have been removed, and it only really serves to distinguish the author from the rest of the work so as not to confuse the two. These names have been removed because preconceptions would obstruct the main task of the book which is to share with you a way of thinking. The text is not here because of who said it, it is there because it is true – at least in the sense that it gives expression to a greater truth. A list of recommended reading will be provided at the end but only where you might actually benefit and gain better understanding from such reading. In addition, even a cursory reading of the author's text will reveal the hands, mind, and spirit of others throughout. I will say that the author alone has brought them together in this compendium so that they can be appreciated by modern readers.

You may not like this book – because in our polite society we dislike those who are honest to us and we prefer the comforting lie to truth that causes inconvenience. In view of that it makes no sense to debate the small facts, such as those who would debate the points made here, when they routinely ignore the big ones. If it is anything I want you to take from this book it is that time for thinking small is over, and that we must

now think big. It sounds simple, but it won't be for most people. No matter what your view is though, you will definitely reconsider your approach and question your convictions after reading this.

- Benjamin Noyles

A Word to the Insurgent

The modern world is thus perceived first and foremost as distraction: literally, it diverts man away from the essential and keeps him in a state of a perpetual estrangement that prevents him from returning to and re-grounding himself authentically. We must search for sense in a world which no longer seems to make sense.

The modern world has but one overarching value and ideal; submission. Submission is a way of life, it's the air we breathe and the food we eat. That is why this book will be directed toward the rebel, the one that is still young, strong, and brave. In the post-modern environment, only a rebel can make the future.

Many are led to question their existence. They say 'why am I here?' They inevitably tread along predetermined and narrow paths of thought, limited to the usual vices of intellectualism, sold to the last man as 'life.' Joy and hedonism within the cages of consumer society. This is a delusion. Each answer I have yet seen in my life has been one proven to lead to a dead end. That is because men are genuinely different, and thus have different means of driving themselves straight back into the cold black earth without purpose or value. Worse yet, each answer can be easily traced back to their source; values that form the pillars of decadence and deceit. Therefore, the true rebel, has to reject this.

Many call themselves rebels. It is a popular trend. Yet how many so called rebels will shriek upon seeing the cover of this work, let alone read it, before coming to their conclusions based on what was pumped directly into their brains by the system? I can promise at least 95%. We have nothing to show these indolent blue pills but the butt of a rifle. Get with us, or get out of our way.

There are those who believe in good. Good for who? Is good the common good? Then where does the common good end? Good is associated with freedom, rights, equality etcetera, but who have these done any good? Not the white man. Yet it is

the white man that pays for them in his blood, literally speaking. He is the world's slave to be used for do-gooding and it is a matter of fact for his masters, that he must be bred out of his very existence for these 'good' ends to be fully met. We can say then definitively, that the notion of universal good is not only false; it is perfidious.

There are those who say we must believe in ourselves. Yet what are we? We are white men. Our past are the Spartans, the Centurions, the Vikings, the Knights, the builders of civilization and the patriarchs of knowledge, warriors, pariahs, scientists, doctors, thinkers, generals, and builders. This is a distinct identity, which conjures immediately the images of Aryanism throughout its many forms and generations. Yet it is not the answer that these intellectuals give to the famed question. Such an answer, in actuality, would make them cringe. It is clear why; The most effective way to destroy people is to deny and obliterate their own understanding of their history. What are we then if not white men? Workers or exploiters? Christians? Or perhaps another form of animal? It sounds retarded because it is made up, entirely made up in a modern context at least; to divert our attention from what really matters. If we are not white men than we are nothing but the material that white men created, and therefore a stain on their bloodline, because our predecessors in a million generations were all more than that. The real question that we must pose before ourselves is 'to be or not to be' and not 'what are we?' We all know what we have the capacity to be, we all had dreams and visions. It is a matter of fulfillment or submission, the choice between them is always left to you. So which shall you be, the man or the material?

There are those who question authority. Yet what is authority? No one trusts modern politicians for example, and no one can say they have 'authority' in that authority requires trust, in fact it requires absolute faith. If the autocrat has failed to meet this end, then he ought to be overthrown. We have a form of hierarchy, but that is not authority, only a corrupted, deformed version of it. It is this lack of authority that is endemic in the system; hierarchy only compels one to follow, it does not compel him to follow a true leader, so what we have is submission.

What is submission? Submission is always internal. The philosopher is more free in prison than he is in the country court.

Submission is applied by the safety-minded psyche in order to save the body from what it perceives as harm. Only you can force yourself to submit.

Submission is phenomenal, in that it is foremost submission to popular trends and mores; the will of the 'majority' means always; submission. That is because they themselves cannot exist in any other state, but are too greedy and selfish to admit it. Submission is in this way effeminate, because in forcing man to submit to the emotions of the masses, it makes man into a woman.

Submission is mediocrity, in that it not only restrains men from fulfilling themselves, but gives them comfort in new-found inferiority. Mediocrity is safe, that is. The battle to test one's merit is not. Yet for the strong to reject his talent is to spit upon a gift of the gods. And gods do not appreciate insult. Submission, in that way, is also equality. Equality is the religion of the weak, but her gods are now disadvantaged, since they are given authority, without having first bore the character to wield it. Submission to 'equality' is not a negation of hierarchy itself, of course. Be the patriarch a swindler, a liar, and a Jew, he is still a master; your master. The question becomes: is it the glory envisioned by our fathers, and the future we want for our sons? Submission, cannot be sustained. When a whole people submit, it is time for them to die, and another ideal to master the world. The question once again, is whether they chose to revolt, or allow themselves to be slaughtered.

Submission is censorship, for in order to prevent the unconscious to awaken and break free, they must be kept from knowing their own perilous condition. But the edifice of lies and censorship, all melt away in the face of truth. A deadly serious, unforgiving truth.

What is the truth then, white man? The answer is in yourself. That is, in a nutshell, the purpose of this book. It is about identity, therefore it is not for the weak. It is for the last man, the lost man, operating covertly in the underground of internationalist despair. It is for those that find tolerance and liberalism repugnant, the devaluation, monopolization and betrayal of quality and strength; detestable, worthy of death.

This book is for the lone wolf. For the one that does not fear hate, but embraces affection. This book is for the revolutionary,

who carries within him the hopes and fears of the people, and the character to lead them.

This book is not for the one who fears violence. It is for those who see war and combat as agents of creation and not destruction, for those who can find value and beauty in both. It is for the true artist, and the honest politician.

It is for the one who sees value and meaning and life, and need he sacrifice himself, will see it as an extension of true happiness.

The happiness, all the spoils from the wars of the future, unrestrained perspective and comprehension, order and faith in the eyes and hearts of your people; these be all are yours for the taking, white man. All modern philosophies have failed, and so, as the twentieth century ended, so did the age of modernist decay. Now is the time for postmodern collapse, and collapse is both tomb and womb. The time has come, finally, to survive, and to create. That is what I will write about, here. To you, white man. May tomorrow be a better day.

"Why so hard?"

the kitchen coal once said to the diamond,

'After all, are we not close kin?"

"Why so soft? O, my brothers,

thus I ask you: are you not after all my brothers?

Why so soft, so pliant and yielding?

Why is there so much denial, self-denial, in your hearts?

So little destiny in your eyes?

And if you do not want to be destinies and inexorable ones,

how can you one day triumph with me.

And if your hardness does not wish to flash and cut and cut through, how can you one day create with me?

For all creators are hard.

And it must seem blessedness to you to impress your hand on millennia as on bronze-harder than bronze,

nobler than bronze.

*Only the noblest is altogether hard. This new table, O
my brothers, I place over you:*

become hard!

I - Our Worldview

The Pen, the Sword, and the Fountain of Knowledge

Forget talk, do action. Shoot now, ask questions later. That is the way of truth. The pen is not mightier than the sword. The pen deceives, manipulates, and earns its bread by making others do her work. The sword is a man, and cuts open his lunch. The sword is pure, unalterable, while the pen is rootless like air. The pen may write a nice constitution, but will rely on those wielding the sword to cut down its enemies. You may use a pen, but it shall not make you more of a man. A sword will.

Violence may not always be a perfect solution, but it is a definitive one. Violence resolves the problem, consensual solutions, rely on consent. Consent of course, being a womanly term. Yet, the sword must be aimed in the right direction. It must know where it comes from and where it is going.

Faith may move mountains, but only knowledge moves them to the right place.

Thus we must establish the separation between genuine intellect and rationality from intellectualism and rationalism. Intellectualism is a fad, it is a circle jerk, the desire to attain all- promising solutions based on no personal experience. Intellect stems from roots, and understanding of one's place in the world. Rationality comes from a balanced and utilitarian assessment of one's surroundings. Rationalism is the replacement of the law dictated by nature with the law a man came up with when assessing her.

Neither rationality nor intellect are a substitute for knowledge, which operates independently of both. They are an ability and a means for interpretation. A worldview styled around them, can only lead to inaction. The pen.

Action comes from purpose, and purpose comes from will.

Therefore, the will shall be our starting point. Desire creates empires. Looking around oneself there is and always was the

teeming urge to conquer it all. To own nature, and bend it to our will, is to become god.

The urge to conquer is the fire in the eye of every great emperor and autocrat, but not only; every scientist or philosopher put another brick into, or sculpted another curve off of the monument to greatness, for future generations to marvel and toil upon.

When we look back at the great perennial cycle of culture and civilization, we see that it was built from the will to power. Man has always sought to act, but action cannot be taken without purpose. Man's purpose was always power, power over man, and power over nature; thus, monopoly over the future, and knowledge of the ultimate nature of life. This ultimate goal, and it alone, has created and destroyed nations, and constructed human history. This is what separates us from primates, yet maintains us as an extension of infinity.

That is why modern man, the last man, must too be a man of action. We are an extension of nature, who's essence our enemies have been fighting to corrupt and destroy. We are a part of those legions which marched before us, we carry their warrior ethos, yet ever higher than it has been before. In that sense we must be both that, and higher than that, to meet the mission existence itself has bestowed upon us. History has left us the relics of the thirst for glory and might; glancing at just any feeblest element of that life, the life of old civilization, pumps the blood of modern man. He looks upon a painting and perhaps understands some of her beauty, but finds that beauty wanting in today's actuality. He desires power, but has been taught to restrain that desire.

Why?

Are we not entitled to the same as our fathers? Are we not entitled to a true faith, a worthy cause to live for?

No, we are not, and that is the beauty of our position.

We are truly, the last men. This shall be the last generation of Europe, in the sense that it is still European. What shall it be spent on, bends to our will. We have broken off from their tradition, and that is both our greatest calamity and our strongest weapon.

We have forever forsaken traditional European society. We are

an extension of it, yes, but we are nothing like it. We have forgotten the virtues of chivalry, and genuine authority, but in that is an opportunity to create an entirely new conception of life.

Our fathers fought and died, bravely but foolishly, for this system that rules us today. It is what is left for us. In this repressed, confused, and tiresome society, we are more desperate for life than any people in the sum of history. No people has more desired victory and control than us, because no people were ever more starved of it. Thus the last man is absolutely ruthless and lacking mercy. He is cunning, and daring. He is the purest warrior at heart.

What does this mean? We lack the grit and strength of prior generations, who seasoned themselves with the blood of their enemies. There was no war to prove ourselves in. But there is no glory in being a soldier with a cutlass stuck in his spine. In this respect we must shrug off the legacy of our fathers, who had the audacity to lose what had been gifted to them by the ages.

We also lack the ability to fight for 'good' as the Germans had, in trying to preserve the old order within the modern age. Such was an abortive mission to begin with, nonetheless, we have no moral sanctuary, because we must first destroy in order to create.

But today, for us, it is impossible to look about and see anything but rotten, dying fabric as a fact of life. A society where sloth, faggotry and treason are celebrated whilst masculinity and nationalism are scorned. We have the clarity of knowing who and what we are fighting, and the knowledge that we must be cold and ruthless in this fight. This clarity is our greatest strength. It is a clarity that is possessed even in the minds of most of the system's slaves. The truth is inside them, it is like an animal instinct. Our work becomes then, to reawaken the soul of humanity, the will to power, and to forever unleash its fury on the modern world. Such is both service and mastery. It is the service of our race, both its past and its future. It is the mastery of understanding that past, and creating that future.

The autocrat leads by example. Action must be the bidding of the last man. Only after having been lost can one truly find himself.

Free your own mind, and you will free your close ones.

Free your comrades, and you will free a community.

Free a community and you can free a whole people.

Hierarchy, power, pride, strength, the love of nation and flag, hard work, the tilling of new soils on new horizons. We shall restore these values to our people. That is where our sword shall strike. It was said once, that a soldier fights not because he hates what is in front of him but because he loves what's behind him. This is a lie for us. There is nothing behind us, our enemy is the world. Our enemy is time. Our enemy is fear.

We must love our people, and with a surgeon's clarity and precision, remove the cancerous scum polluting them.

We must shatter and destroy our society in order to save our people. In this we must learn not to be gentle or kind to our people, who for all intents sit idly by and enable this treasonous state. The war for survival may well bleed them by the millions. We must commit to war, if we are ever to be victorious in it.

Thus, we are genuine revolutionaries. We preach nothing but utter contempt for the values of modernity. Nothing but death to their arbiters. Nothing but death to the false prophets who have deluded our people. Nothing but death to the slave owners who have drawn usury from destroying our heritage. Nothing but death to the treasonous faggots and communists that have been made out of once proud white men.

Nor do we promise anything but death to the slaves of the system who by their own consent line themselves up in the trenches to fight against their own destiny. They are also our enemy.

We are to hold a gun against the head of modern man. But we will not use it to kill him. We will use it to make him come alive.

Brother blackshirts, my comrades in the struggle:

Our fight is for the soul, and in that battle we go forward together until victory be won. Our struggle is hard, because we are fighting for something great, and great things are not lightly or easily gained. We are fighting for nothing less than a revolution in the spirit of our people. We must be worthy of our mis-

sion.

For blackshirts are those who are summoned to lead the people to a new and a higher civilization. The blackshirt is a revolutionary dedicated to the service of our country, who must always possess the character of the true revolution.

It is not the character you observe in the little men of the old parties, blown hither and thither by every gust of transient convenience, elated by little success, downcast by little failure, gossiping and chattering about the prospects of the next five minutes, forward in place, but not so forward in service. Without loyalty, endurance, or staying power. Such a character is the hallmark of financial democratic politics.

It is the opposite of the National Socialism.

In the true revolutionary, the first quality is the power to endure. Constancy, loyalty to cause and comrades, manhood and stability of nature. These are the qualities of the true revolutionary. In our movement, that great character has been reborn, and for that reason we carry within us destiny. We care not whether we win tomorrow morning or at the end of a lifetime of labor and struggle. For to us, the little calculations of the little men mean nothing.

All we care is that win we will because no power on earth can hold down the will within us. Struggles we have had and will have. Blows we have taken and will again. Victories we have had and will have again. Through good and ill we march on, till victory be won, for this is the character of the true revolutionary. In the great moments of supreme struggle and decision, it is easy to hold that character – even in supreme sacrifice. It is not so easy in the hard and daily task.

It is then even more than in the great fights we have together that I would like to be the companion of

every one of you. I would like to be with every action team that carries the message of our new faith to new streets. I would like to be with every man or woman doing the hard but vital job of giving leadership to the people in the block of houses for which they are responsible.

For these are the jobs that come, by the dedication of thousands to the mission of leading people in their homes and streets, revolution is won.

In that task I cannot in body be with every one of you every day. But in spirit I am with you always. Together we have let a flame that the ages shall not extinguish. Guard that sacred flame my brother black-shirts until it illumines, and lights again the path of mankind.

The Origin of Degeneration

Along with everyone else, American Catholics have been hammered with the slogans of the "anti-hate" campaign. Additionally, they remember the stories of how prejudice against Catholics oftentimes made America a very uncomfortable place for their immigrant Catholic grandparents. And so, they too, if asked, would declare unhesitatingly that hate should be outlawed.

What American Catholics do not stop to reflect on is that the Catholic Faith, by its very nature, fosters indignation, intolerant positions, and strong utterance. The Church is set up to continue the divine ministry of Jesus Christ, Who avowed that He had come on Earth, "Not to send peace, but the sword ... to cast fire on the Earth, and what will I but that it be kindled."

Most Americans, hearing this question, would answer promptly, "Yes, by all means, hate should be outlawed!" Their eagerness to reply can be accounted for all too easily. During the last decade and a half, they have been pounded with a propaganda barrage calculated to leave them in a state of dazed affability toward the whole world. Those advertising techniques that are normally used to encourage Americans to be choosy in matters of soap and toothpaste are now being enlisted to persuade them that there is no such thing as a superior product in matters of culture and creed. On billboards, on bus and subway posters, in newspapers and magazines, through radio and television broadcasts, Americans are being assured and reassured, both subtly and boldly, that "Bigotry is fascism ... Only Brotherhood can save our nation ... We must be tolerant of all!"

The long-range effects of this campaign are even

now evident. It is producing the "spineless citizen": the man who has no cultural sensibilities; who is incapable of indignation; whose sole mental activity is merely an extension of what he reads in the newspaper or sees on the television screen; who faces moral disaster in his neighborhood, political disaster in his country, and an impending world catastrophe with a blank and smiling countenance. He has only understanding for the enemies of his country. He has nothing but kind sentiments for those who would destroy his home and family. He has an earnest sympathy for anyone who would obliterate his faith. He is universally tolerant. He is totally unprejudiced. If he has any principles, he keeps them well concealed, lest in advocating them he should seem to indicate that contrary principles might be inferior. He is, to the extent of his abilities, exactly like the next citizen, who, he trusts, is trying to be exactly like him: a faceless, characterless putty-man.

Who are our enemies?

The Jews? The liberals? The conservatives? The capitalists? The Marxists? Special interests? Zionism? Internationalism? Secular Humanism? Globalization? Atheism? Christianity? Populism? Elitism?

Our enemy is the *system*. The system is all-compromising. Nearly all political entities and social institutions that exist or have existed were in some way utilized by the system, by either direct or indirect control. An example of direct control is the pressure exerted by investment capital, controlled by overwhelmingly Jewish characters, into cornering and dispossessing domestic manufacturers, and exporting the wealth of the nation in the form of capital, and the means of production abroad. This enables a foreign entity with influence in economics and the upper strata of society to monopolize control over the wealth of a people. They need not control the factories themselves. Only investment into and out of the factories. Now all the factories are located in the third world, and domestic producers at the mercy of investment capital and banking. In the present system almost all decisions on a global scale are

made by a small consortium of swindlers and thieves, who are in the pocket of an even smaller convention of the more clever and manipulative, who are upgraded to the title of 'exploiter.' This the hierarchy of the present system. Politicians and social groups and under the complete dominance of this institution. Community groups and smaller organizations are held on a tight grip by the level right above them.

I can call out the owners of the system by name. Owners in the true sense of the word, not enablers like media bosses or university professors necessarily, nor the strong arms or figure-heads like government bureaucrats or office holders. I am talking about the owners of capital. How about that, white man? If you are looking for a car to place bombs under, here are all their names.

Katharine Graham. Conrad Black. Eric Schmidt. Kenneth Clarke. Timothy F. Geithner. Henry M. Paulson. Tom McKillop. Marshall A. Cohen. Henry Kravis. Rozanne L. Ridgway. Carl Bildt. Dianne Feinstein. George Soros. Melinda Gates. Craig Munie. Frank J. McKenna. Frank H Pearl. Bertrand P. Collomb. Lynn For-
ester de Rothschild. George J. Mitchell. Fouad Ajami. Richard Perle. Joaquin Almunia. Nellje Kroes. Martin Feldstein. Peter Sutherland. Bill Kristol. Tom Daschle. David Rockefeller. Richard C. Holbrooke. Vin Weber. Queen Beatrix I. James Wolfensohn. John Deutch. Josef Achermann. Henry Kissinger. Roger C. Altman. William J McDonough. Hawrence H. Summers. Bill Clinton. Jessica Tuchman Mathews. Henri de Castries. John C. Whitehead. William Bundy. James Steinberg. Paul Wolfowitz. Thomas E. Donilon. Jaap de Hoop Scheffer. George Shultz. Timothy C. Collins. Bill Richardson. Donald E. Graham. Klaus Kleinfeld. Robert Zoellick. Harold Ford. Richard Haass. John Browne. Ben Bernanke. James A. Johnson. Paul Allaire. Gianni Agelli. Stephen Freidman. Barneet R. Rubin. William F. Buckley. Jean-Claude Trichet. Vernonr Jordan. Marie-Joseacute Kravis. Peter Mandel-
son. David Gergen.

Notice yourself how many are Jews, or crypto-kikes. The system's nature is simple, and clear to the man who has first cleared his mind.

I am a most unhappy man. I have unwittingly ruined my country. A great industrial nation is controlled by its system of credit. Our system of credit is concen-

trated. The growth of the nation, therefore, and all our activities are in the hands of a few men. We have come to be one of the worst ruled, one of the most completely controlled and dominated governments in the civilized world. No longer a government by free opinion, no longer a government by conviction and the vote of the majority, but a government by the opinion and duress of a small group of dominant men.

Can we say then earnestly that we are fighting capitalism? Capitalism enables the present system of things, is at the heart of it; the ruling class is undeniably the class described in the pages of *Das Kapital*. The values that the present system uphold are also undeniably capitalist; they center around the accumulation of capital. Even the average child of a working class family, with no hopes or prospects for a bourgeoisie life-style, are encouraged to up their chances through loaning what they couldn't make in a decade for college in order to learn things that they will never need. A part of this is to pay homage to the liberal enablers in academia, and also to corrupt and degrade the minds of young people, to turn them against their own roots and against their own nature. The modern culture is celebrity culture. It is bar culture, movie star culture, black woman in hindsight culture, teen fantasy boy band culture, MTV culture, drugs, alcohol and sex culture, legacy of the hippy culture, race-mixing and communism culture, consumer culture; it is culture culture. Not old style culture, that was elitist; therefore, that was bad. Today we have inclusion. That means acceptance of vice as virtue; autism and schizophrenia are now considered 'art.' What it is called 'modern art,' is actually, the title it deserves, a very fitting one.

Why does an average working man, or even a normal manufacturer or producer, need all this cosmopolitan dross?

Why, silly question. Because culture is good. The culture is always a reflection of the government, or at least the ruling class and what it is working for. The 'winners' in modern society are the wine-sipping, suit-wearing, golf-playing fudge-packers we call 'businessmen.' So the working man aspires to be one himself. Isn't it a beautiful aspiration?

But the capitalist is a Bolshevik. Haven't you heard? If not, have you ever questioned why it is both the capitalist and Marxist intellectuals are both overwhelmingly Jewish in nature? Have you ever thought how the socialist revolutions in Russia, China, or Cuba came to be, with professionally designed symbols and emblems and flags printed and presented in iconically picturesque format? It is almost as if all of these revolutions appeared spontaneously, yet where did their arms come from? Does every trotskyite writing tomes that no one will ever read also carry an arsenal in his jungle lodge, to give to the angry workers, just in case? It is also curious to ask whether the bohemian or hippie counter-cultures in the United States was an actual counter-culture. Modern art was and is displayed at the finest galleries. Films promoting racial defilement appear every year, yet there is not one I have seen that argued against it since *Birth of A Nation* (1915.) Were pro-war journalists ever in the mainstream during Vietnam? Was there one recording studio in the fifties that still produced classical music? How many shirt companies manufacture Che Guevara logos?

The system has always had a curious fetish for being anti-system. That would be, anti-system from the perspective of the left; Communism. Where have you seen Hitler on a t-shirt? Curiously though, these anti-system rebels support the same values that enable it to persist.

Despite their mutual hostility, liberalism and Marxism basically belong to the same universe and are both the heirs of Enlightenment thought: they share the same individualism, even the same universal egalitarianism, the same rationalism, the same primacy of economics, the same stress on the emancipatory value of labor, the same faith in progress, the same idea of an end of history. In almost all respects, liberalism has only realized more effectively certain objectives it shares with Marxism: the eradication of collective identities and traditional cultures, the disenchantment of the world, and the universalization of the system of production.

Both Communism and consumer/liberal capitalism are materialist. They are both internationalist. They are both against

class authority, in the sense of a contained aristocracy of noble birth. They are both individualist in the sense of rejecting the natural collective based on ethnicity. They both purport nurture in favor of nature. But more importantly, they are a necessary false dichotomy to sustain the present system.

The Communists in Russia said "your only alternative is capitalist exploitation, you do not want that, now do you?" and people believed it. The Capitalists in America say, "well this sure is better than Communism" and somehow both are right. It is in that the systems help each other. Where people lose confidence in a capitalist system, the Jews can take power using a socialist pseudo-alternative. The idea of the materialist left-right condition determining all political thought ensures that if one form of Jewish rule ever goes out of style, the media machine will simply switch sides.

What about nationalism? What about the monarchy? Where do they fit on the left-right axis? There is no place for them, and that is the whole point, isn't it?

Capitalism is the economic model of the liberal revolutions in the late 18 th century, one that the newly founded United States, Revolutionary France, and soon also Great Britain adopted. Socialism is the product of the same liberal class that emerged in this time. Socialism is older than Marx, far older. The first socialist movement, the Shakers, began in 1790, fifty-eight years before *The Communist Manifesto*. *The Manifesto* itself was a unifying statement of purpose to destroy the hierarchy of the old world, that would be, what remained of the monarchies and aristocrats of old Europe and also supposedly the rising capitalists.

International Marxism is nothing but the application – effected by the Jew, Karl Marx – of a general conception of life to a definite profession of political faith; but in reality that general concept had existed long before the time of Karl Marx. If it had not already existed as a widely diffused infection the amazing political progress of the Marxist teaching would never have been possible. In reality what distinguished Karl Marx from the millions who were affected in the same way was that, in a world already

in a state of gradual decomposition, he used his keen powers of prognosis to detect the essential poisons, so as to extract them and concentrate them, with the art of a necromancer, in a solution which would bring about the rapid destruction of the independent nations on the globe. But all this was done in the service of his race.

Meanwhile these capitalists were pioneering the mass production of new technologies and institutions that were rapidly displacing the traditional agrarian way of life; moving into cities, turning people into 'masses' and slaves, turning housewives into workers, founding institutionalized corporations and schools under their direct authority. This was what they called the industrial revolution.

In this period industrial capitalists amassed such a great pot of wealth that they were able to manipulate government, therefore removing any pretext of real, free democracy in the modern world. Where they could not take control of government peacefully, they did so by force. In this way during World War One, the conditions of the struggle were made so that the liberal west could fracture the last remaining bastions of traditional Europe; Imperial Germany, the House of Hapsburg in Austria, and Monarchical, Orthodox Russia. They forever divided the white man by eliminating those who gave him direction. They drained his strength and demoralized him by wearing out his strength and passion in a war with no meaning nor measurable gain. Hundreds of thousands of young English, French and American boys had eagerly enlisted, having waited through generations of degradation to finally prove themselves in battle. For what? What did those millions of homeless, broken veterans earn from their sacrifice? What did their nation give back to them?

In this way they created the order that exists today. In that day there was open criticism of the liberal establishment, and some form of democracy, though the rulers of the system were industrialists, and the owners of the culture were liberals. Those veterans were a core of the political force to restore sanity to government, having suffered through the sheer insanity that it brought in World War One. If such was the threat, then, the democratic tradition of free thought must also be shattered. The

first attempt at this world government of globalization, mass immigration, and free reign to our Jewish masters in a new world government was in 1920 with the League of Nations. The people, who still felt some connection to their roots, and still had access to power through the remaining democratic institutions rebelled. That movement was felt around the world, in both Europe and America. The restoration of traditional hierarchy, of the nation, of the white man, in the modern context forced its way into the parliamentary system. Today, we call this movement 'Fascism' and the reason it is so reviled, slandered and derided by the present establishment is that it was its latest and most powerful threat.

Mass immigration, modern art, the culture of decadence, the derision of one's heritage as 'oppressive' of colored people and that whole lot; all of these afflictions were present in the 1920s. Back in that day though, strong men stood against them. In America, there was a strong reaction in the popularity of the Klu Klux Klan, which then enabled legislation blocking emigration from the third world. Highly popular and influential Henry Ford, Walt Disney, Charles Lindbergh, Howard Philips Lovecraft, all pioneers in their own right, acknowledged the danger posed by Jewish Communism in Russia but also the frank and quite Communistic decadence of modern life in the capitalist west. Political movements emerged which backed the same worldview, think of Huey Long, Father Coughlin, Douglas MacArthur or the Silver Shirts; in Academia philosophers and scientists upheld the nature of man. Lothrop Stoddard, Madison Grant, and the greatest biologist of the Twentieth century; Sir Carleton Coon.

These are all examples, not from Germany or even Britain (which was still a monarchy) but from America. All of Europe, not just Germany and Italy, but every country on the continent was experiencing a social reaction against internationalism and liberalism. While some were suppressed, many such as those in Greece, or Finland, or brutally fought-for Spain, had also been won. Britain nearly did not enter the war at all, and when she did, did so against her own interests. The coalition formed by Churchill and the Labour party went against the British people, and Churchill's only bargaining chip on the table with Labour was to intern the leadership of the British Union of

Fascists, who had been fighting to preserve peace. Those interned were never accused of betraying their country, and could not be, like most fascists they were patriots who had fought or they were women.

Have you thought how anything of the sort today would also be brutally suppressed? This was where it began. The German National Socialist government was crushed by a coalition supplied with the necessary capital from Jewish finance in the financial districts of New York and London, and supplied with all the cannon fodder of war from the vast reserves of manpower in Communist controlled Russia. After this, the basis of the system became the negation of Fascism.

What is the justification of modern government? "To be a watchdog against Nazis, and protect our colored cousins"—that is how 'patriotism' is rationalized today. We are told, to be proud of your country, unless you also defend the nation and the life-blood that created it. The word 'country' has adopted a new use; a codeword for race-mixing and anti-nation (I am looking at you, Americans). Real nationalism, on the other hand, is despised. Isn't that what the Nazis did? If you are distrustful of the Jews, you are antisocial and insane. Wasn't Hitler insane, which is why he hated the Jews, and forced the poor Germans to murder six million just for fun? Which, by the way, you should know; not a single German was a Nazi. Hitler forced them to be Nazis. The Germans who fought and died for Hitler actually all wanted freedom and democracy so their children could race-mix and convert to Islam. It is god's truth, I swear.

The crux of the system is to be tolerant. To be international, individualist and materialist. To be 'free' to do whatever you want, except of course be what you actually are.

Thus we are denied the ability to be anything of worth, but forced to persist, in so that the system can leech onto you and drain your blood.

I am not interested in such an existence. I will fight to destroy it or die trying.

But is it capitalism? Or is it Marxism? What does it entail?

Nothing.

The system is anti-nature, it is the pinnacle of irrationality. Therefore, the system is simply our enemy. As mentioned before,

it appears as a million things, but it is only one. It uses Marxism to sedate the people while maintaining a system of exploitation. Our enemy is thus, hypocrisy, and anything that sustains it.

Our movement is simply; resistance, or truth. We do not want to imply that the system is capitalist because some might think we are wine-sipping commies ourselves. Action is ideology. When one is faced with a monolith, you have to act to destroy it. Debating capitalism and communism will not get us anywhere. We can debate on economics once we have control of the state. Right now the issue is to see our enemy as one, and to destroy him. Economic niceties will not matter when they are all hung from lampposts.

A book and a rifle, shall make a perfect fascist.

The left-wing is not dignified or reasonable, but it is succeeding. It has power! It is winning because it understands the fundamental source of all political power, which is in the common, ordinary masses of people. Ultimate political power does not reside in "conservatives" or "liberals" or intellectuals or goon squads, but in the millions upon millions of plumbers, carpenters, laborers, taxi-drivers, bartenders, etc. And these millions are never won by argument, but always by the extremes of emotion. They love and they hate. They play like kids and they fight like animals. They despise weakness, especially in leaders, and love strength even when it tyrannizes over them. Roosevelt was a devilish example of that. They do not want to see an intellectual discussion between lofty political ideas, but the crushing victory of their side and the utter annihilation of the enemy, whomever he may be.

To Hang a Politician

Any dictatorship would be better than modern democracy. There cannot be so incompetent dictator, that he would show more stupidity than a majority of the people. Best dictatorship would be one where lots of heads would roll.

The fearful often ask us to confirm the status quo.

They want us to start a party and do politics, to vie for votes, as though 'political power' seats in some parliament, mean anything in the modern political atmosphere. They think we must 'win over' the people through ballot boxes and campaign slogans.

Have the people ever been won over by rationalism? Or was it by ruthlessness, leadership, cunning, dominance, and unrelenting faith in the supremacy of one's ideals?

Yet, that would be the nature of the 'democratic' politic, and whether we like it or not, we are forced into the herd of democracy.

Democracy restrains all the opponents to all but their pens and their wallets. Democratic politics are deliberately poised to suppress the strong, and enable opportunists, liars and deceivers into power. Democracy makes command of the state difficult and dependent on the affections of the people, therefore stressing the emotional over the rational judgment. Not the animal instinct of emotion, not the love of kin from which one springs to defend his identity. Democracy is the womanly emotion, the sensational, sarcastic and fundamentally depraved form of analysis that stems directly from preconceived moral prejudice.

Democracy is 'rationalism' not rationality, because rationality itself rules directly against the moral code of applied universalism. 'Rationalism' is the sensation of rationality, and its abuse; the love of feeling scientific without stating anything relevant to science. Rationality is a scientific outlook, which would fundamentally reject such a moral system.

Democracy raises the worse scum among the citizenry to the highest vestige of state authority. Why? It is their right, isn't it? Be-

cause they 'consent' to being ruled, they have the right to impose obligations, don't they now!

What a lovely word 'right,' because it presumes entitlement. Rights are imaginary, they only come if there are men willing to die for those rights. And why should they die for them, if they are equally rewarded in terms of authority with one that did nothing but reap the spoils of these 'rights' while the other blew off his leg and fortune defending them?

Men fought and died for their country not for fun, nor because of a sense of obligation to their community, or at least, not just the both of them, but also there is the expectation that the war will raise their lot in life, and give them the honor and meaning that someone struggling to sustain a society deserves. But that is squashed in the democratic system, because rights are inherently egalitarian. Everyone must have the same amount of 'rights.' Isn't that the whole point of them?

Political work in a democratic country is not the lot of a true man, only an opportunist. That is why so many great men have turned their backs on the process, but wrongly also turned away from leadership as another vestige of 'democracy.'

Leadership entails owning the public trust and loyalty of your people. Politicians under even a representative system of government owned this homage, but democracy makes the leader interchangeable and irresponsible.

Leadership is what a people's movement must commit to.

"So far, ladies and gentlemen, look at the leaders we've had. We've had some very great ones. I would have gladly given my life following Douglas MacArthur. And I offered to fight and do anything for Joe McCarthy. And yet not one of these men ever once had the nerve to stand up and say, 'I am a White man, and I'm gonna fight as a White man.' Even George Wallace today is still saying, 'Racism is evil.' And I believe that if we keep saying this, for the benefit of the Jews, so they won't call us hate mongers and racists - we're gonna get whipped. I believe the time is too short. Time is desperate. It is time to stand up and tell the whole truth, and to fight for it. To or-

ganize, not as conservatives, not as Republicans, not as Democrats, not as liberals, not as Northerners, not as Southerners, not as Protestants, or religious, or anti-religious or anything else but as White men. Stand up with all our hearts and souls and unite!"

Leadership and politics sound like they go together. They do not.

"Political victory" means being 'respectable,' you cannot offend anyone. You must recognize the legitimacy of the present regime. You must recognize the superiority of 'civil discussion' which is just code for not striking in the face when spat on. You must moderate your principles. You must 'appeal' to an electorate.

Leadership is the opposite, leadership means representing what everyone knows to be true but fears to be said. Leadership does not mean appealing to the 'silent majority' it means appealing to the hidden elite, to the representatives of the people who are so by their virtue and courage. You must appeal to this moral courage, and stand audaciously against untruth. Then it will come down upon you, so the people must organize to crush it.

Speaking to the people is the work of the leader. Speaking to special interests is the work of the politician.

The leader is not concerned with his image, and knows his character shall win him the trust of good men. The politician conceals his nature, and alters his image upon appearance in a different court. Many leaders, good men, great men; have tried to clean out politics, to restore reason and justice to the ruling class. Every time it was a catastrophe. I am not talking about some right wing conservative cunt. I am talking about real men, like Oswald Mosley and the British Union, Corneliu Zelea Codreanu and the Romanian Iron Guard. They subsumed themselves to the political process, and acknowledged the legitimacy of the government, in order to win the people over with their loyalty. They 'legitimized' but were never given the respect legitimacy afforded to phony right wing politicians. They respected state authority, but police did not grant them the protection that they smothered Communist scum with, and the state accorded funds to groups that subverted their peace-

ful demonstrations and political gatherings. Mosley was locked up for the duration of the war under regulation 18B, and Codreanu was murdered by the king to whom he swore absolute faith. Why? Because democratic, modern politics are the opposite of truth. If there was anything ever noble about the conception of justice, politics and the institutional tyranny of the intellectual are the opposite of it.

Politics, in the context within which it is being discussed, springs directly out of intellectualism; it is all talk, and no action. It is verbose. It has no meaning so long as you do not qualify it with meaning. Politics do not change anything in terms of hearts and minds, it is but a set of signatures on pieces of old cloth. Without their shiny papers, the politicians aren't worth anything. So if you qualify the process, it is already has strength over you, whereas no such strength was given to them by nature. Conservatives think that if they stand behind principles they can win. Lets imagine that we are living in the 1950s where their principles are not yet sock-puppets for Jewish financial interests, but represented what remained of Christianity. If you claim to stand behind principles you are already on the defensive, in that, a true value is always spreading its creed, it is always at conflict with its enemies, making war to their lands. Being defensive about your faith drops a trapdoor underneath its feet, because religion and order must spread, not stay, in order to survive. Yet you go on to proclaim the legitimacy of the state that is crushing these principles into the ground. You are forced to turn a blind eye to the enemies of the people in order to achieve 'respectable civic discourse.' Who needs it? Do liberals treat their controlled opposition with any respect? No. So why do the conservatives behave 'respectfully?' Do they honestly hope for the long awaited reciprocity?

No. They are just cowards.

At the ground work of it, social conservatives are fascists who are afraid to say it so. The left deconstructs them in this way, and they are completely right. Conservatives try to stand for fascist principles, but they do so in a cowardly manner, a defeatist manner; they are afraid to say things as they are. This is why we hate them. A true fascist is a fascist by his actions, and not his words. They are the first people I learned to hate because of how they could watch on, as a nation dies, and pretend be

satisfied with it in the name of 'freedom.' No supporter of these conservative cronies buys into the capitalist view of freedom that they preach ceaselessly. For those aging family men, freedom means freedom to exist, as if their condition of slavery is worth living for. It is only their commanders, who abuse the rallying cries of fascism; for god and country, for the law and man, in order to scam regular people into believing they have a hope through 'legitimate' political action. The conservatives therefore are also enablers of the system.

For the last sixty years they have only given up on principles, not stood for them. They lost the culture war. And then they lost it again. And again. Now their daughters are being banged by twelve different black cocks, and they constrain themselves from saying anything about it because they are 'against racism.' Yeah, right. Would conservatives from sixty years ago feel differently? I'm sure, but only because then it was commonplace, not because of a genuine difference of values. Were those conservatives from the fifties lifted off their loins and placed in a modern context, they would also be backed into a wall in order to prove their sincere commitment to egalitarianism, secularism, and so on. So that is what we will call conservatives. Fascists, castrated, and held up as an example for what you should be by the Jewish left. Those who compromise are the last ones killed. Is that what you want to be?

To Burn an Intellectual

*When the day comes, we will not ask
Whether you've swung to the right,
or, swung to the left,
We will simply swing you,
by the neck.
This is war.*

The intellectual is the false prophet. That one that dreams of being a leader but has not been endowed by nature with a leader's powers, and so turns to deceit in order to take another's rightful place.

We have had enough 'philosophers' to provide the ground-work and theory behind our worldview. Nothing in this book is 'philosophy' in the sense of the author trying to 're-imagine' masculinity, whiteness or national socialism. Everything that needed to be said has been said, and so everything here is a perennial form of thought that has simply been translated into the language of the modern activist.

This book isn't an 'intellectual' work, because intellectualism is the opposite of Fascism. Liberalism and Communism, in their nature, have always been in nothing else than just that. Intellectual.

Karl Marx, who spent most of his life in the reading room of the British Museum Library, probably came as little into contact with nature as it was possible to do and still stay alive. The result was that his philosophy ignored everything human absolutely and completely. He was aware (just) that food came from the country. He was aware that there must be some people out there somewhere who grew it. It was his object to rescue these imaginary people from what he called 'the idiocy of rural life'. What is that to the idiocy of spending all your life in the British Museum Library?

Who started the French Revolution, to free the peasants from

the oppressive class system? Not the peasants themselves, but the beneficiaries of the class system. French aristocrats had actually fought and bled for the system, many had men in their family who had died for it. It is true that they were entitled to their wealth by the past generation of aristocrats, therefore in one way, it was not fully deserved on their part. Yet they had the genes to qualify them. They had characters and ideals of leadership instructed to them from birth. They had similar, if not superior traits than those of their parents. They had ideals and intelligence. That is the justification behind any class system; if you are ruled, it is because the people in power have proven themselves superior. If you want to change the system, make yourself superior, and the people will gravitate around you. Initiate any battle, you shall win, and then you shall have power. That goes well with what you should do instead of entering politics.

Now, what of the French intellectuals that started the revolution? Unlike aristocrats, they had never been generals or fought for France, they had never known the ways of court and rulership, they were not instructed in the ceremony and tradition of their country; they had no right to rule. But they sure wanted it. However, they knew they could not challenge the monarchy head on. The monarchs actually know how to fight.

What they do then, is exploit circumstance; sow treason in the ranks of the people, so that when a great famine comes, their leaders have no response, because they were not looking. That is how it happened, after all.

That is the character of intellectualism. Subversion. We are not subverters, we are creators. Subversive and treasonous pests always turn on each other. That is why Robespierre, the orchestrator of the French revolution, the liberal idealist that believed all men were inherently virtuous shot himself through the head rather than receive the same guillotine which he had given to 50,000 dissenters. Meanwhile in the French colony of Haiti in the Caribbean Sea, a slave revolt occurred.

While the white French Haitians were singing for Liberté, Égalité, Fraternité, a black leader named Toussaint Louverture was thinking "good, now I can have what I want, and I want the white man's blood." Fifteen years later there were no more French in Haiti. Subversion from the right would yield the same

result as subversion from the left, if it were possible. It is not, because people can see blatant hypocrisy. The left are not hypocrites when they are intellectual, because liberalism inherently means; apathy, tolerance, and hedonism, which are basically the product of an environment which nurtures the intellectual. We most certainly are hypocrites when we try to be intellectuals, because we are supposed to represent strength and virtue. From here you can understand yourself why we should not try and be scumbag politicians either. We are above that. They are the scum of the earth, and that is explained well by their refuge in intellectualism. All that is great has been simple. All that is simple is great. The small man conceals his smallness behind walls of complexity.

What we call "the political left" is nothing but a consistent drive to turn the world over to those who call themselves intellectuals.

The much touted leftist love for the working class boils down to power for the intellectuals. The intellectual's ideal philosopher Karl Marx, said he did everything for the workers, but he never said that the masses should rule. Marx wanted a "dictatorship of the proletariat."

And who would be the dictators of the proletariat?

Surprise surprise, Karl Marx's dictatorship would not have a single working man in it! Marx's ideal was for intellectuals to rule over the workers. Those who say they are professional intellectuals tend to love Marx.

Marx never did a day's work in his life. Lenin and Trotsky never did a day's work in their lives. The first time I heard the Preamble to the Soviet Constitution was when a professor read it in class. I laughed out loud. Nobody else saw the joke.

That preamble said that the Soviet Union would be "a nation workers, peasants, soldiers AND INTELLECTUALS."

No ten year-old would fall for that crap.

Lets say that several ten year-olds were talking about

setting up a country. One of the kids says, "OK, Tommy, You'll be the soldier. You'll do the fighting and get your leg blown off. Will, you'll be the peasant. You'll spend your whole day out in the mud and grow all our food. Frank, you'll be the worker. You'll spend all day toiling in the factory."

Naturally, being intelligent ten year-olds, Tom and Will and Frank will ask, "So what will you be doing?" To which the guy setting things up will reply "I'll be the intellectual. I'll sit around and tell you what to do."

No reasonably intelligent ten year-old would be taken in by that line. But leftist intellectuals never question that line. A room full of students in class with me saw nothing funny about it. I laughed out loud. I laughed out loud because I was more than ten years old and I had the mind to prove it. It had never occurred to my class that there was anything funny about this crap. It certainly never occurred to my professor that there was anything funny about this crap.

Liberals accept this pure unmitigated horseshit about rule by the intellectuals with a perfectly straight face. If you list the villains of political correctness, you will find that each and every one of them is a group that has money or power that the social science 'intellectuals' want for themselves. Businessmen are evil, white people are evil, military men are evil, and so forth.

Leftism says that the money and power white people have needs to be taken in the name of white guilt. The government will take that white guilt money. Then the only truly moral people in our society, the intellectuals, will hand out that money. Surely you didn't think minorities would decide how to hand out white guilt money? Businessmen also have money the intellectuals want to control. Military men compete with professors for the public trust, and government money. Anyone who is a villain of political correctness is in competition with those who call themselves 'intellec-

tuals.¹ But no liberal ever notices this, which leads me to conclude;

Leftists have a mental age of six. My brother was literate when he was six and it got him into trouble. When my brother was six, my mother was pregnant with her fifth child, your obedient servant the author of this screed. During that pregnancy my six year-old brother read a fateful sentence in the Readers' Digest. When you are six, no matter how smart you are, adults know everything and the printed word is sacred. And the printed words he read were;

"Every fifth child in the world is Chinese."What the reader's digest meant was that one every five children on earth was Chinese. But that is not what it SAID.

Sometimes my brother looked forward to the idea of a Chinese little brother. Sometimes it worried him. Soon he would be taking a little brother around who looked like absolutely nobody else he knew. But the one thing he had no doubt was that his little brother would have dark skin and epicanthic eye folds like any other little Chinese fifth child did.

The Reader's Digest had said so. But no permanent harm was done because my brother grew up. My brother was six years old, but he grew out of it. A leftist is an adult who never grew out of it. Leftists are six years old mentally. Neither can you be a conservative spokesperson if you have a mental age over ten. All "conservative spokesmen" must have two things in common;

1 They have to be able to read the preamble to the Soviet Constitution and smell a rat in there somewhere. In other words, they have to have the smarts of an average ten year-old 2 But you can't be a conservative spokesman if you are smarter than the average ten year-old. A grownup that heard the preamble would laugh out loud.

If you want to appear on talk shows as a Conservative Spokesman, you can't just laugh out loud at the Liberal Spokesperson on the other side.

You can't be a conservative spokesman if you see anything funny about leftist intellectuals who say professors should rule the world. So today's adult world has no serious political right. Our national dialogue consists of a left which says professors should rule the world and an opposition on the right which has to take them seriously.

Universities give leftism a solid base of power. Since everyone who goes to college gets a thorough introduction to the ideas of communism, that idea exerts a lot of control. Our committed liberals include tens of millions of yuppies and pseudo-intellectuals who never outgrew their college education. These millions of yuppies and pseudo-intellectuals who never outgrew their college communism are referred to collectively as 'popular opinion.'

Some open opposition to fashionable leftism is allowed. But it can only go so far as it does not genuinely threaten it.

How long would a talk show last if an adult got on it and laughed out loud at leftists? So what we have is the left and a loose group of libertarians, neoconservatives, Buckley theologues, and others who oppose leftism.

But every one of this hodge-podge of professional anti-leftists has to take leftism seriously. If you don't take leftism seriously, you don't get paid. We cannot have a serious national dialogue until we stop this childishness. No real right can exist unless it sweeps the silliness of the left away. No serious right can exist without starting by throwing every single Absolute, Required Truth that leftism preaches right out the window and starting fresh.

No adult right can take the left seriously. No political adulthood can exist unless its first demand is that we rid of the unmitigated crap and start fresh.

No adult right can be 'respectable.' It has to be revolutionary.

Right and Wrong

Nowadays there's a lot of talk about hate crimes, there is an entire body of laws against hate crimes, everybody seems to be worried about hate. Hate appears to be the greatest problem of our times.

But hate is good.

Hate gives a structure to our lives.

Hate gives us a reason to exist, a focus, something to strive for, an identity.

Hate is energy, pure energy, provided by mother nature herself. Hate enables us to see through lies and pretense and helps us to concentrate on the essential. Hate is democratic, even the rich and the powerful cannot hate more than their slaves and subjects, and soon, hate may be all that we have left.

Hate emancipates.

Without hate for slavery you cannot break your shackles.

Without hate for injustice, there can be no justice.

The greatest achievements of the white man have come from hate and from our ability to direct hate. Hate separates humans from animals, animals cannot hate, but humans do; humans can hate for decades, sometimes their entire lives, we can even pass hate on for our children and keep it alive for centuries. Hate is a sign of abstract intellect. Only humans can hate people who they have never seen nor met. Only humans can hate concepts and processes.

How can we know what love is if we refuse to recognize and understand hate?

Love and hate, are the opposite sides of the same coin.

Without hate, we are half humans. In order to be

complete, we need hate.

Only fools talk endlessly about love, but forget or conceal their other nature.

Hate separates us from the meek and docile masses.

Do not fear hate, do not deny or reject hate.

Accept hate, embrace hate, learn to know it, and learn to use it.

Hate is your most powerful weapon. The hidden source of all your strength. Do not deny this. What the liberal elite fears most in this world is our ability to hate, because our hate will, one day, be the most revolutionary force on the planet.

Our hate will destroy and create empires.

The left loves to lecture on morality, on what is good and evil. The old folk saying 'old whores talk most' is very appropriate to this situation. Progress, that would be, Communism, is objectively good, and anything that hinders that is objectively evil. I love this insidious approach, and I think it is the reason behind all other reasons why the left has been successful. It struck a chord which resonates in the feelings of ordinary people throughout the ages. 'Decline of civilization' 'Hegelian dialectic' and all that, when a people grow great they also grow listless and regress spiritually. The moral good of surrendering all our strength to the subhuman races seems to give some comfort, in that this strength that they have been taught to internally question will now never be tested. Obscurity is a comfortable cradle. It is also a comfortable grave.

I have seen these same people who say scientific racism or Holocaust denial are the most disgusting forms of evil carry signs saying "Bomber Harris, do it again" in Dresden, Germany, referring of course to the allied commander who ordered a horrific bombing which murdered 300,000 German civilians. They justify the starvation of Ukrainian peasants, or the execution of clergymen and nuns during the Paris Commune and the Spanish Civil War.

Because it was all progress. It was all building socialism.

That is a cause worth dying, and of course, killing for. The

conclusion I would draw from this is that by their own criteria, the left are the most morally bankrupt, ignorant and hate-filled scum that have ever lived, rendering all their criticisms of our morality irrelevant. But those terms don't apply to them do they now? It is almost like they were invented to describe us, based on their modern context and application.

The apparent immorality of our philosophy has gotten people fired, arrested and killed. Sir Carleton Coon for forced to resign from his position as president of the American Association of Physical Anthropologists because he was quote unquote a 'racist.' Marxism in universities is out-right encouraged. Yet Communist guerillas throughout Africa and South America, Bolshevik Jews in Russia and Maoist bureaucrats in China have collectively murdered at least ten times the amount as the German National Socialists.

They shout: "No more war" – but they desire class war. They are indignant when a murderer is executed for a crime of passion, but they feel a secret pleasure in hearing of the murder of a political opponent. What objection have they ever raised to the Bolshevik slaughters? There is no getting away from it: conflict is the original fact of life, is life itself, and not the most pitiful pacifist is able entirely to uproot the pleasure it gives his innermost soul. Theoretically, at least, he would like to fight and destroy all opponents of pacifism.

Nevermind that, this is just 'democracy' at work. I do not care, nor do I make judgments because I believe in and I respect strength, and that is what I expect from an enemy. I do not judge a philosophy based on how many people it killed, nor do I indulge in any moral judgments at all until I have all the facts. If there are feasible results, if it stands for values that represent who we are; if Communism was worth something, if the progress was not imaginary, I could fight for it.

Yet that is not the case. This is why commies have to also be hypocrites and lie about how we are 'morally wrong' for killing our enemies, something they do with infinitely less tact and consideration. As the old saying goes, 'old whores' they are; how many people dismiss national socialism as murderous

without weighing its strengths and weaknesses first, simply because it is conveyed to them as such through education and media? That is the hypocrisy to which I am referring. Even then, let's put all this aside and consider morality from an abstract standpoint.

Many whites, mostly conservatives, but these are usually a majority; believe that while national socialism is in favor of their interests, that this is wrong. Not because the Nazis killed x million Jews, though this is a part of the media lie which made whites adopt this moral system. They believe, that fighting for your own interests in itself, is somehow morally wrong. Whether humanitarianism or some twisted modern adaption of 'the white man's burden'; they believe the purpose of our existence as a 'privileged race' is altruism and empathy, and that any opposition must be because of chauvinism and intolerance. We do not need to think about ourselves; we are already well off. We must make the world a better place, is the gist of it.

The Communist "progress" which they speak of, they explain as an expansion of empathy. At first, humans associated with each other purely based on kin and tribe, in hunter-gatherer society. The introduction of hierarchy, or what we call the will to power, created a society of mastery and exploitation; agricultural society. People associated with each other based on the land they inhabited; their tribe and race. Out of sociability humans develop religions, and in the fight for power, expand them to other lands, and there too make connections based on empathy. At the advent of industrialism the slave or toiler is raised to the next class of 'citizen' based on the state's economic need of more independent 'workers' where he is closer to master, and the idea of nationalism is developed. Nationalism of course, is a social construct, that is simply there to justify our empathy with countrymen. We invented it. Poof. And we can toss it once we expand our empathy to the whole world. In this history embracing travel of progress it is our will, nay, our duty as a 'privileged' people to reach this level. To interconnect all of our earth's humans and reach out toward the far reaches of space, together, united in our difference.

It is all a nice little package, but not only is it delusional nor based in reality, it is also suicidal, and brings about the direct opposite of 'progress' as you could see if you opened a history

book. Imperialism and slavery were more beneficial to the quality of life in inferior races than 'diversity' and global stop-AIDS funds.

Whites are not the first civilization to whom this has happened; communism is eternal, it was alive well before Marx, just as it has continued to live in earnest after communism was 'destroyed' in 1991. People lose the will to fight, and they look to an imagined peaceful, docile past, and hope for a restoration of what never existed. "Primitive Communism" as Marx described it, what is referred to today as the 'noble savage' myth.

As was discussed before, progress comes from the desire to create, not to give away what others created. Progress is the desire for power. Progress is nonexistence of horizons to your might. This is how empires are built, and only empires have produced what liberals see as progress, and squander on their humanitarian projects; wealth, technology, peace etc. These are all built atop of rubble and corpses.

*People sleep peaceably in their beds at night only
because rough men stand ready to do violence on
their behalf.*

From this perspective you understand that violence is not moral evil. Violence is an action that must be judged by its purpose and its ends.

Morality derives from loyalty and duty. Morality was developed so that we could move from barbarism to civilization, and not murder each other over which woman belongs to whom, and such other trivialities. But that comes out only in the spirit of preserving that entity. Your first loyalty is to yourself, and your interests, but not you as an 'individual' but you as the sum of those forces to whom you owe your existence. Morality is not 'universal.' You cannot claim something to be morally right for the whole human race because it is a false construct; there is no such a thing. You are not a part of the human race, you are a part of the small section of the white one. You cannot claim on behalf of a negro or a Chinaman what is morally wrong or right for him, because were you to do so in his presence he would spear you in the throat. They don't want white girls to tell them what's good for them. They, like we, *know for themselves what's good for them*, and were they to discover we purport to know better they would say "come make us." In a way, we are

indeed making them, because liberal humanitarian projects are also a form of cultural oppression, and thus; a very evil thing to do.

Morality comes from the notion that "my father gave me this, shall I dare to give something better to my son?" Whatever helps your group; your family, your community, your nation and your race is good. Whatever harms them is bad. Morality is subjective in terms of universal rationalism, but to you, as a representative of your society, it should be clearer and more obvious than daylight. I am not intent on telling anyone what is morally good for them. I am intent on making clear of my desire for welfare, and anyone who has authority over me or my family better remain accountable to us, because if they are not, or if they show one sign of weakness or cowardice in defending our interests, we will seize power, because we shall guard our interests and the interests of our people better than any master who displays that feebleness.

In a word, that is exactly what 'will to power' means. Will to power is nature. Will you tell me that Communism is nature? Of course not, that would be absurd.

If you want to know just how absurd, think about Amy Biehl. She was an anti-Apartheid activist who was murdered by blacks in South Africa. Her parents went to the trial of suspected killers, whom were all pardoned in 1998 by South Africa's 'Truth and Reconciliation Commission' five years after her murder, but also, four years after Apartheid. The quote by her father, I believe, was this; *The most important vehicle of reconciliation is open and honest dialogue...we are here to reconcile a human life which was taken without an opportunity for dialogue. When we are finished with this process we must move forward with linked arms.*

Progress indeed. This is the morality of the liberals. You must sacrifice your children on the altar of tolerance, and even that, it is not enough to. You are still white. You are still 'raysis'. If any of that made you feel anger or shame, you are no better than a klansman in their eyes. You might as well be killing six million Jews all over again with your immorality and racism. How could you? The wealth and power of our race is nothing but a product of our absolute and unrelenting desire for glory. Nothing else. Other material conditions only helped us along the

way; the land where we trod made us great, whether it was the frozen rivers of Sweden, the cliffs of Dover, the forests of Germany, or the steppes of Russia, we relate to the universe in a way that fixes within us, a fire; a desire to grow, to expand, to create. Why? God can only know why, and so will you when you go to heaven. Now, before you are at god's side, worry about what you can do for your people, so that they, and that flame within them will not die out. For the glory of our fathers, and for the future of our sons; be white, and proud!

My duties as Commanding Officer of a Navy Patrol Squadron in Iceland often took me into the homes of Icelandic officials. On one of these visits, I met a female "do-gooder." She was so super-nice that she just oozed "love" and sweetness – sickening sweetness.

As with most of these people, she pretended to have not as one ounce of hate in her. But just once, I managed to bring the real nature of these do-gooders to the surface.

I got into an argument with her, backed her into a corner, and saw the flash of naked, savage, murderous rage in her eyes.

She had stated that the physical torture of a human being was never justified, no matter what the circumstances, so; I asked her what she'd do if she were Chief of Police of Reykjavik (the Icelandic capital, where the conversation took place), and she captured a beautiful young girl who admitted being a Communist spy and who then boasted that she had planted a hydrogen bomb, set to go off in five hours, in the middle of Reykjavik.

My charming hostess put on a saintly expression and stated that she'd rather be blown to dust than find out where it was and stop it. I agreed that it was her privilege to die for her principles but I asked her if she thought she also had the right to allow the bomb to kill, burn, maim, mutilate, disfigure, agonize and drive insane hundreds of thousands of innocent

people, including women and children. Did she have the right to allow her craze for 'love' of ONE person to destroy and torture tens of thousands of other people? When an hour or so of relatively temporary torture of ONE person could save thousands from permanent crippling and thousands of lifetimes of unspeakable agony, what right did she have to chose to indulge her own 'love' theories and let the commie spy go while thousands died?

Was she really becoming a mass torturer of innocents by being too chicken-hearted to get the truth out of one vile killer?

She tried to duck the issue with fancy talk about 'morals' and 'duties.' But I kept forcing her to see that it was a simple choice between torture of one guilty person to save the permanent agonizing torture of thousands.

She kept sweetly insisting that she would never 'hurt' and other human being, no matter how vile. So I drove home the deadly fact that she was actually choosing to hurt tens of thousands because she was a moral coward. Her sweet "do-good" pose suddenly vanished. The sickening little smile changed to a wild eyed look of pure hate, and she spat at me like an angry cat.

"You're not going to trick me with your lies!" she hissed. But the choice I presented to her was no trick; it is the exact choice which now faces humanity.

She reminded me of the religious fanatics who once picketed one of my speeches with signs reading "Love conquers all" and who raged at me, shaking their fists "Rockwell, you are evil!" "Rockwell, you must be killed!"

The fathead liberals who, unlike the scheming Jews and Communists, sincerely believe the coons are our 'equals'; who have been 'kept down' by 'bigotry and

prejudice'; are precisely in the same dilemma as the "do-good" lady in Iceland and the religious fanatics threatening to murder me with picket signs reading "Love conquers all." When one life-boat is full so that only one more might possibly get aboard without sinking the whole boat and two men must get aboard or drown, the officer in charge of the boat must take only one aboard– and watch the other drown.

It is all very well to talk of brotherhood, sharing, noble character, etc, and there can be no question that these concepts have a very definite place in our society. Without them, we would be dumb beasts. But on the other hand, when there are two groups struggling for survival and the mathematics and logistics of the situation make it impossible for both groups to survive, then it is the duty of the leader of each group to do everything within his power to secure the survival of his people. Leaders, who at this point become mushy-headed with love and brotherhood for the other group at the expense of their own are traitors. So it has been for a million years of life on this earth, and so it shall always be. There can be no compromise in the ultimate struggle to survive. As long as bare survival is possible for one's own group, it is a mark of nobility and decency to be "the good Samaritan." But when one's own group is facing destruction, to play the generous "do-gooder" at the expense of the survival of one's own people is suicidal and treasonous.

So far, the bounty of America has been so stupendous and apparently infinite that we have been able to survive 40 or 50 years of this kind of "do-goodism" on behalf of cannibals, Communist Jews and the very scum of the earth – most of whom happen to be "under privileged" for the same reason that a mongrel horse can't win races. They are unfit to survive and, with infinite wisdom nature would extermin-

ate them by the millions with starvation, disease, cannibalism and the one thousand and one other hazards on this earth for the unfit. The do-gooders and liberals cannot see because they WILL NOT see that the largesse from America's bounty cannot go on forever without utterly destroying the master race of white men who produced the bounty in the first place.

But that is precisely what is happening. The population of the entire earth is almost literally exploding. And the fantastic increase is not in the numbers of the white producers and civilization builders, but in the infinite swarming of the dark biological scum of the earth organized and led by parasitic Jews under Communism.

Only a few more years and the white race will be forced to realize that either we reassert absolute mastery over the earth's teeming biological inferiors or they will overwhelm us like a filthy black plague of locusts.

The time is not far off when a white man who recommends any 'rights' for niggers and other non-whites will be set upon by other white men who finally understand that such "do-goodism" is RACIAL TREASON!

Today has been the Day of the Rope — a grim and bloody day, but an unavoidable one. Tonight, from tens of thousands of lampposts, power poles, and trees throughout this vast metropolitan area the grisly forms hang. Even the street signs at intersections have been pressed into service, and at practically every street corner I passed this evening on my way to HQ there was a dangling corpse, four at every intersection. Hanging from a single overpass only about a mile from here is a group of about 30, each with an identical placard around its neck bearing the printed legend, "I betrayed my race." Two or three

of that group had been decked out in academic robes before they were strung up, and the whole batch are apparently faculty members from the nearby UCLA campus. ...The first thing I saw in the moonlight was the placard with its legend in large, block letters: "I defiled my race." Above the placard leered the horribly bloated, purplish face of a young woman, her eyes wide open and bulging, her mouth agape. Finally I could make out the thin, vertical line of rope disappearing into the branches above. I shuddered and quickly went on my way. There are many thousands of hanging female corpses like that in this city tonight, all wearing identical placards around their necks. They are the White women who were married to or living with Blacks, with Jews, or with other non-White males. There are also a number of men wearing the I-defiled-my-race placard, but the women easily outnumber them seven or eight to one.

Atheism or Life?

You either believe in scientific method and the truth, and you apply that to yourself without egoism, or you are a liar, and are only kidding yourself.

Egalitarians expect a science that will be a religion for them, a science that defeats the whole purpose of science as an unbiased and open approach to physical analysis, and makes it into a pseudo- religion for Communists.

Claims of some sort of ignorance or bigotry of the religious or racially-aware are more thrown about than any thorough argument against 'racism.' For example I have been always asked to prove the fundamental evil of Jews, because evidently this is a position I 'cannot' prove. The 'Jewish Question' is a matter that has been thoroughly explored in literature on from every psychological, biological or sociological perspective many hundreds of times and available for anyone interested through the internet. Claims of its being purely based in prejudice or 'fear of the unknown' are themselves infected with an irrational virus far worse than prejudice; ignorance. For one thing, men who understand race or tribe often do make the distinction of individual and group-think, but also acknowledge that said distinctions are irrelevant, particularly if a group of individuals acts according to its identity and within its interests. I have read many argument against Jews, and while most of what they say is valid, the fact for me is that their actions as a people who demanded citizenship and inclusion have been efficient in subvert the world-mastery, strength and cohesion of our people, therefore they are an enemy within our borders. I do not consider Israeli nationalists or Jews that are not exploiters or traitors to be my enemy, but I also realize that these would be a very small proportion of that population within my country, hence why it is necessary to fight them as a group.

Feminists often make the claim of equality that they cannot prove, not only scientifically but from a perspective of viewing all history objectively. Similarly, egalitarians claim that the races are equal, and that science has proven them equal, because we have 'the same genes' and a common ancestor in Africa. Nothing could be further from the truth, the anti-racist argu-

ment was always moral, which has already been discussed. There is no credible study proving the equality of races, but many scientific analyses confirming the antithesis, which is historic fact to begin with.

If it is of interest, it can always be researched, but you would not be the first to be surprised to find all actual evidence favoring inequality. The notions of a global forces working against Western civilization, and that immigration and financial democracy is wiping it out of its very existence, are also common knowledge among the educated. The left knows it, admits it, and supports it. It is not my responsibility to 'prove' these claims, you will not find such things in this book.

A man named Nathaniel Weyl once prepared to write a condemnation of racism, and so began by researching the many proofs of racial equality. When he saw that there was no such proof, he wrote about it with outrage and was condemned by the academic community. Same with another chap named Arthur Jensen, who wrote for the Harvard University Review back in Carleton Coon's time. Guess what his opposition demanded Harvard do? Burn his work. Sound familiar? The list goes on to famed Nobel Prize laureates, professors, etc, people of credibility and character just as the men in previous generations (remember Ford and Disney?) only now beginning to be suppressed.

But this is a matter indeed of 'science' as a means of analysis. Science cannot be used holistically to justify man's life on earth, therefore a purely scientific view of race or nation cannot be a complete justification of it as something that is worth giving one's life for. There is an element to this that has always been based in human trust and faith, in fundamental instinct and love, that cannot be given to an egoist simply because it is 'factual.' We do not care about pure facts. We care about our connections to them; things may exist, but should they matter to you as a white man or not? The love of the factual, just what exists physically without any higher purpose, or the subjugation of the genuine scientific outlook to meet every common denominator known to man; that is what we call 'pure reason.'

Atheists believe in 'pure reason;' it is this that justifies Communism to them. Reason itself is 'universal' they proclaim. In or-

der to be a reasonable man, you must examine things internationally and subjectively, because it is somehow reasonable.

We glance around ourselves and see people utterly devoid of values, that attempt to make mere existence into one, because that is all they have; eat, sleep, breathe, shit. That is at the core of universalism. In order to embrace universalism, say universal humanism, you have to negate the human differences that have defined our lives, defined civilization. Nation, religion and race are, once more, mere constructs that humans have created in order to justify expanding levels of 'empathy.' Devoid of all difference, full of all-embracing toleration, we can finally achieve 'human progress.' But what is there to progress? What shall people live for? Science?

No one has ever died for science nor certainty. These do not connect to people's lives. In your daily tasks, when you work at a desk, walk with comrades, converse with elders, flirt with girls, or play with children, where do you apply this cold science? It is all faith. It is all human affection. Millions have suffered unimaginable horrors, and performed even holier feats in the name of these simple interactions; to protect and preserve them, to carry them into the next generation. To see their children proceed the same way in the distant horizon. Abstract reasoning falls into this whenst we look back, and discuss the state of social institutions among the chiefs of the community. Yet it is not life, it is the mystic mechanic behind it which we humans but glimpse, and influence most when we act.

That is the soul of action. Reason is of the state, love is of the people. Somewhere in between there is society, but it is all based on interconnection. The tolerant science is then the anti-volk. You will likely have noticed how the "atheist community" are usually the ones calling for the dissolution of institutions, processes and classes that seem so rudimentary in your life that bearing on without them conjures the image of a barren plain; the family, the church, the corporation, the state, the nation, the 'sexual homogeneity'. That is because life itself is against tolerance, life itself is against 'applied science.'

Tolerance, is the virtue of men who no longer believe in anything. When we cease to believe in ourselves and the people around us, we become a sort of monster, who values only the abstract, and hates everything that is in the way of total ab-

straction. Universalism, Communism, liberalism, egalitarianism, and so on, are just that, and you can read it off from the people who wrote them, the Frankfurt School of Marxism.

The Jewish pseudo-science of sociology was made up almost in its entirety to disprove the notion of human faith and affection, and destroy that very subject matter to which they dedicate their 'research' to. Have you ever seen a society that these Marxists and Atheists praise? Of course not, because there isn't one, nor will there ever be one. It will have to be free of any hierarchy, and insult, any inequality, and so of course it will never exist unless we are reduced to animals, and then we will have "primitive Communism." Or maybe, we will just wipe the whole of humanity out, so that these social researchers can marvel at the science of it.

We are not born good. We are not equal. We are not perfectible. We are not incorruptible. We are not peaceful. We are not internationalist. So the Liberal Agenda can never deliver. It's based on a false model of human behavior.

Yet that is not all there is to it. They simply will not end at 'not delivering', this insane social experiment will not end until we all are dead.

I have heard a Marxist professor, Noel Ignatiev paid for by Harvard University Press; claim that the most beneficial condition that could befall modern humanity would be the unconditional annihilation of the white race. No one has done anything about this. What defense can there be of such despicable curs? Why are they alive? Why has no one cleansed our world of such filth?

What right do they have to human accommodations?

Yet the modern world is ruled by them. Jewish Capitalism is the owner of the system, that it is, yet these are the parasites that live off of the system, that not only enable it, but sustain its means of survival; the spiritual corruption, apathy and ineptitude of the machine's subjects; us. They run the press machines, sowing dissent and subverting war machines on one side whilst screaming for blood on the other. Selling pornography and life magazines to one group of youth, but Qur'ans and ammo boxes to another. Preaching contempt for order whilst executing thousands for stepping outside the party line. This is what deserves all of our scorn.

This is what deserves all of our ammunition.

These notions of *peace*, *tolerance*, and *progress* as products of scientific Atheism must all be smashed to bits. They do not reflect the condition of man, and so it is a fact, carved in stone; that these professor-intellectuals cannot rule the destiny of man. Their reign of terror today must be thwarted and suppressed brutally, so that a new order may reign.

The world is aweary.

Aweary of its sham prophets, its demagogues, and its statesmen.

Cries out for kings and heroes. Demands a nobility— a nobility that cannot be hired with money, like slaves or beasts of burden. The world awaits the coming of mighty men of valor.

Great destroyers.

Destroyers of all that is vile. Angels of death.

We're sick unto nausea of the good lord Jesus; terror stricken under the executive of priest, mob or proconsul. We're tired to death of equality.

Gods are at a discount. Devils are in demand.

He who would rule the coming age must be hard, cruel, and deliberately intrepid. For softness assails unsuccessfully the idols of the multitude.

Those idols must be smashed into fragments.

Burnt into ashes.

And that cannot be done, by the gospel of love.

If you are not fighting to dominate, you shall soon be dominated.

God and War

Vita est Militia super Terram

Let us have a dagger in our teeth, a bomb in our hands, and infinite scorn in our hearts.

Many enemies, then also much honor.

My cousin Westmoreland? No, my fair cousin:

If we are mark'd to die, we are enow

To do our country loss; and if to live,

The fewer men, the greater share of honour.

God's will! I pray thee, wish not one man more.

By Jove, I am not covetous for gold,

Nor care I who doth feed upon my cost;

It yearns me not if men my garments wear;

Such outward things dwell not in my desires:

But if it be a sin to covet honour,

I am the most offending soul alive.

No, faith, my coz, wish not a man from England:

God's peace! I would not lose so great an honour

As one man more, methinks, would share from me

For the best hope I have. O, do not wish one more!

Rather proclaim it, Westmoreland, through my host,

That he which hath no stomach to this fight,

Let him depart; his passport shall be made

And crowns for convoy put into his purse:

We would not die in that man's company

That fears his fellowship to die with us.

This day is called the Feast of Crispian.

He that outlives this day and comes safe home

Will stand a-tiptoe when this day is named

And rouse him at the name of Crispian.

*He that shall see this day and live t' old age
Will yearly on the vigil feast his neighbours
And say, "Tomorrow is Saint Crispian."
Then will he strip his sleeve and show his scars
And say, "These wounds I had on Crispin's day."
Old men forget; yet all shall be forgot,
But he'll remember, with advantages
What feats he did that day. Then shall our names,
Familiar in his mouth as household words —
Harry the King, Bedford and Exeter,
Warwick and Talbot, Salisbury and Gloucester —
Be in their flowing cups freshly remembered.
This story shall the good man teach his son,
And Crispin Crispian shall ne'er go by
From this day to the ending of the world,
But we in it shall be remembered,
We few, we happy few, we band of brothers. For he
today that sheds his blood with me
Shall be my brother; be he ne'er so vile,
This day shall gentle his condition.
And gentlemen in England now abed
Shall think themselves accursed they were not here,
And hold their manhoods cheap whiles any speaks
That fought with us upon Saint Crispian's Day!*

Is there anything in the world more manly and glorious than war?

There cannot be. Every boy dreams driving a tank, or submerging under the sea, ducking behind tree branches with bullets whizzing over his head, riding camels towards the desert horizon, piloting an aeroplane above the mists of the Arctic. It simply smells of manhood, youth, will; thumos.

We wage war to prove ourselves right. It is the ultimate test, because there is more at stake than our feelings. It is people's

very lives. It is the act of breaking through the monotony or every-day life and doing something *great*.

The war we wage today is for our freedom, and that war will illustrate our freedom. Freedom to experience life in the way that our bodies were made to; the raw act of violence and conquest. Freedom from Jews, freedom from faggotry and effeminacy, freedom from Communism and degeneration, from sloth, from apathy, and most of all freedom from peace. It is the vacant, life-less peace that enables men to take a spit in their side and not react. White people are so polite that when their sons are robbed and their daughters raped by subhumans, they but sit back in their luxurious households in absolute indifference. This is what we hate, and this is what we shall destroy.

You say, a good cause justifies any war. I say, a good war justifies any cause.

War must be acknowledged as a fundamental moral good. The world is not for cowardly people and the only alternative to war in our generation is that sloth which I spoke of; cowardice and degeneration. The middle-class life-style. No intelligent youth today can be a proponent of peace. No intelligent youth can miss an opportunity for violence and not take it. Violence liberates us. Violence made man into a master, and indifference, the lack of a will to react, or the lack of enough of it, or lack of it early enough, has made him into a slave.

The Lord is a man of war. Bible says so itself!

Do not suppose that I have come to bring peace to the earth. I did not come to bring peace, but a sword. He said to them, "But now if you have a purse, take it, and also a bag; and if you don't have a sword, sell your cloak and buy one!

Is Christianity the religion of pacifism? Never.

The womanly affection for everything foreign, and the self-hate of the pretentious Christian bourgeoisie has twisted and perverted the word of their god. But that does not matter. God has now forsaken us for this sin; he has in a way betrayed us, but only because we betrayed first all the glory and power that had been gifted to us, for the wages of sin is death.

Look about you! Can you not see that the plot to destroy us is indeed universal, whereas the good lord Jesus self-evidently

was not!?

God is in on the conspiracy! Europe is dead because he willed it, and so is dead the god of old Europe.

The god of new, the god of tomorrow, will be a reflection of the new man. He shall be of a purer marble, and a cut of a sharper, cleaner chisel.

The future that we shall create must be pure, if it is to be a future, and not a figment of imagination. War is creation, at its heart; when the Romans conquered Europe, and bore down their swords on the ignorant, animal-like beasts which today mastered the Roman art of Empire, they understood purity. They understood beauty. So too must we.

History proves that man is a beast of prey. The beast of prey conquers countries, founds great realms by subjugation of the other subjugators, forms states and organizes civilizations in order to enjoy his booty in peace... Attack and defence, suffering and struggle, victory and defeat, domination and servitude, all sealed with blood; this is the entire history of the human race...

When berserker Vikings and Saxon killers descended upon Britain, they had in their minds not one of the million diseases which today pollutes us, not one form of degeneracy and corruption. They were the antithesis of modern society, what your dick-less, brain-less loser in some cubicle or suburb would call 'the epitome of evil,' yet they created. They built. What has this scumbag built? Nothing, he is a cancerous cell, one that must be evicted if the body is to be saved, and transformed.

We will rid the Christian god of his pretense. That Christ was a universalist is a lie, a horrible and crooked falsification that can only be attributed to heretics or pagans, or their spiritual successors, who can only profit from the 'noble savage' myth of Europe's past. Christ, in his vision sought the infinite. Christ was the religion of Faust, who looked to the cosmos for eternal knowledge. Christ was not Prometheus, in that he could capture that knowledge, and it could live within him; he could use it to conquer hearts and conquer countries.

What the Christian faith itself finds wanting is ruthlessness. It is this deviation which brings to face the dilemma that today af-

fronts us. Rome collapsed because it ran out of breath, it tired out too quickly, before having seen the light of Christianity. Yet its hollowed out corpse provided the groundwork for an even greater civilization. So too, the west, in the burnt ashes of its former glory, shall give yield to new life, and even our present acres of death will someday bloom again! That new life, the new man, shall correct the error of the Christian faith, as the Christian faith corrected the Roman pagan custom, and enables that dying people to leave their impression on the lands they had mastered, and secure that the soul of their empire could only be removed from our continent, by removing our people. We shall not suffer from the crisis of Diocletian and Constantine; the white man is not a spent force. There is still strength underneath the dying organic filth, there is still Aryan flesh and an Aryan soul underneath starched polyester shirts and a smugly-coloured tie. Unlike the Greek character that died in the rape of Constantinople, Rome still lives in Europe; it lives in the sign of the cross, it's in the grandeur of the Gothic cathedral, in the paved roads and narrow streets of old Europe, which the faceless, glass high-rises of the Judeo-American culture stand in stark contrast against.

Those that would fight for our people come forth!

Look there, on the earth, the very first dawn! There's nothing to match the splendor of the sun's red sword, slashing for the first time through our millennial gloom!

That people shall be preserved! It is not in vain that Europe is invaded today by murderous savages from every corner of the world. War, as an agent of creation, shall restore our connection to our roots. The undermen; Muslims, Negroes, Chinamen and Hindus are armed with the barbarian's teeth, whereas Europe is toothless. They are men, and invigorated by their whet appetite for white spoils and white women; with no struggle in defense of that, they are surging into our land. In a decade there will be twofold the amount there is today. In half a century there will be too many for the white man to stop. So the battleground is set.

Those who want to live, let them fight, and those who do not want to fight in this world of eternal struggle do not deserve to live.

If the white man is to survive at all he must transform. Destiny itself has granted him the opportunity to remake himself, the ultimate opportunity, because its neglect shall lead to his complete and utter extermination. *Man cannot remake himself without suffering, for he is both the marble and the sculptor.* If the white man is to survive, he must become the overman, he must become ruthless and hard, he must realize, in this new, holy war, that there is nothing more valuable in the world than his vision; his desire, his mastery, his impression on the ground beneath him and the people around him. If the last man does not become the overman, then he shall perish underneath a sea of those he can no longer call 'inferior.' Thus there are two forms of struggle that lie ahead of the last man;

The Revolution to seize control of his community and his people, and the revolution within that people that must occur within the broader context of a great spiritual and biological battle, to push Europe's racial enemies away from our homeland, and reassert our mastery over the globe. The sooner these conflicts can be brought into fruition, the sooner a state of tension, violence and hate can be agitated, the stronger the fortunes are of our victory. Do you remember the Jew-list at the beginning of the book?

These two great wars shall flow into each other seamlessly, because our enemies are one. The Muslims who colonize Europe may not personally know their Jew masters, but they serve the same ends; the destruction of the white man. And so, the beginning of one will immediately trigger the other. It may break out any day, as soon as a crack in the system is exploited by a revolutionary force with the will, the tradition, and the might to push it all the way through, and break the rotten core. A system is only as strong as its weakest link.

In the 1930s, the growing movement of fascism struck at a tense, critical moment, in the midst of economic woe, and a weakened political class. The result was one awakened people that nearly freed the whole world.

Such a state can again break out again at any moment, when a vulnerable focal point in the state's arteries is stricken during a time of great woe or crisis. Then, through a chain reaction of multiple unstable institutions, a state of practical civil war will be upon the world, where a truly revolutionary party will

have the ability to organize its people and seize power.

For the man truly devoted to his people's future, every preparation must be made for this day, and every measure must be taken so that the ice-pick is ready-in-hand when trotscum bends over. The unstable elements earlier spoken of grow more prevalent in our society by the day. All of us have been exposed to them on some level; these are the inefficient institutions of the liberal order in place to enable the spread of the system's cancer. Mosques or community centers for protected minorities for example, adapt to increasing percentages of foreign inhabitants. These elements shall be the primary target of revolutionaries, because damage here activates the primitive aggression within the subhumans; it creates an atmosphere of distrust and hatred. It is more firewood for the battle to come.

We should push the youth to the very limits of endurance, and even beyond, so that in those who survive we shall have a race of men and women who have learnt to rise above pain and conquer the fear of death.

The barbarian's unquenchable thirst for battle, his relentless rejection of all that is weak, and his absolute commitment to his people and their impeccable right to mastery of the world; that must be infused into the heart of modern man. It will be infused into him through the brutal racial war that must transpire, in order for the white man to destroy the mud-pit of invaders sinking into the foundation of Europe. The mature, and refined civilization, will once again feel its barbarian heart; primitive manhood and warfare, the very foundation of all life from which it has estranged itself and as a result lost its right to life. The sophisticated and complex modern culture will thus, revitalize, harnessing the full intellectual and technological capacity of modernity, it shall become the most unstoppable force in history. Then, it shall unleash itself on the rest of the earth.

As such, god will be restored to the godless masses. They will have to surrender their pagan gods, the gods of submission; intellectualism, infantilism, moral cowardice, self-hate, hedonism, pedophilia, sterility, weakness; every one of them shall be purged from our society. In order to accept the life of the future, the condition of masters and patriarchs, than all modern society must walk through the altar of the new Church of Christ.

The color of the skin shall be the uniform of the future soldier. The lowliest in our society will be conscripted in the fight, and because of that final fight, they will have become the greatest champions of all our history. Through service in this uniform, modern man shall make, and understand his new god. War is a fact of life, and life's most beautiful fact. We are beautiful because we are mortal, because what we have today shall not last; it must be spent, either on something great, or on the nothing that begs inaction and waste. Wasted, is the man that has not felt the full range of ability of his body, who has not been pushed to and beyond his very limit, in the midst of a great struggle.

War is inevitable, and this time, it will be truly world wide. It will unravel everywhere and there will be no limit to its battlefields. The condemnations of Nuremberg will be one of the main reasons, which will cause this war to be a conflict whose horror will be unparalleled. These condemnations gave birth, in fact, to a new conception which makes the victor a hero and the vanquished an odious criminal. By this fact, each leader will wage war like a demon in order not to be the loser and become, consequently, a criminal. All the atrocities that can be imagined by man, will be committed during this next war, in order to prevent the enemy from acquiring victory. What I have just said, I have repeated to the American representatives and I have warned them that all of the mothers of the entire world will one day curse America.

*The thundering line of battle stands, And in the air
Death moans and sings: But Day shall clasp him with
strong hands, And Night shall fold him in soft wings.*

*"Into Battle" Cry "havoc!" and let loose the dogs of
war!*

Banquo: It will be rain tonight.

First Murderer: Let it come down.

II - Our Struggle

Where To Begin

A wise man once said 'get busy living, or get busy dying.' The condition today is that we, as a people are dying. The question we must pose then, now that we know why it is we live, is how do we revive life?

Popular support, and political power are not the means to an end; they are the product of a strong idea, a brave league of men, and perfect circumstances. If anything, political power is the result of character, but one must be aware of the role of opportunity, without which ability is rendered useless. Hitler said that we are democratic by compulsion; his party lingered underneath the currents of life in Germany, living according to their principles. They fought communists in the streets, they held rallies and religious ceremonies, they helped the poor and built up a following, so that finally when a weaker day came, when the Weimar government yet again stooped to new levels of shallowness and inability, the German people found a party which promised everything the system could not; a party that delivered.

The party must not be a follower of public opinion, but must become the master of public opinion. It must not be the masses servant, but their Lord.

That is because a true national socialist is not a 'party'; he is not political. His name on the ballot is a manifestation of his nature, in political form, not his nature itself. Liberal politicians have spent the most time worrying about whether or not they will win the latest election, but it is their ideas that succeed; the vote itself only represents that idea. The victory of the liberals owes itself to real people, the broad masses of people, being convinced that the values of liberalism are their values, that equality is an inherent good, and that anyone who opposes it is a villain that must be squashed. No matter how we phrase it, this is why the far right, time and time again, has been defeated.

A whole people cannot be tricked by 'lies'; they are smarter than that. People love strength, even when it comes from their oppressors and exploiters, and hate weakness even when it comes from their saviors and heroes. By love of course no one is alluding to Casablanca love; people may, internally, hate their oppressors with a deep vengeance, they may curse them every night before they go to bed, and then curse them in their dreams. But to a victorious enemy, that is but the purest form of love; nothing satisfies a ruthless, snobbish conqueror than the squeals of protest from right under his boot, because sadly (for the defeated) those curses do not matter. Only the action counts. There are tons of quotes about realpolitik, how a lie told often enough becomes the truth, how force determines the conditions of life, and not the real perceptions or wills of those subjugated beneath it, who are invariably led to believe otherwise; but they all boil down to the same thing. If you are losing, it is because you are not strong enough, and complaining is not going to help that.

Of course there are lies, censorship, and repression involved. So what? That came with being in politics; 'anything goes.' That fact is not our enemy, that is our ally. They are making lists of us over at the ADL? We can make lists of them; it is just a piece of paper with names on it. With the fury of the people behind us, our list can be converted into righteous prosecution. I am not kidding when I say though, that there are national socialists, that sit around and complain about repression! There are entire journals dedicated to this. What we call defeatism and masochism, they profess to be 'entryism' and the only 'modern' strategy. Well to hell with that. At the root of the problem is the fundamental cowardice of the right-wing mentality. Our people refuse to follow us, because they can see the immense contradictions, the hypocrisies, the pathetic outings of the very treason we despise within our own ranks.

The antidote to this cowardice is the knowledge that we only lose consciously, or rather, the action that must spring from this knowledge. There was a choice to lose, a choice to operate in a manner that guarantees defeat; to yield to the system's rules, or to disobey them stupidly, to expect to 'get away' with revolution, or do it part time, and not face the consequences and Big Brother's wrath. All of these were decisions, decisions that

were made both by phony right wing politicians but also young, idealistic start-ups like any of us, who became bitter, useless, shit-talking scum, worse than that of the reds and conservatives combined.

The same conscious decision is being placed in front of us today. We either cut out the bullshit, and finally act, or we will be destroyed; not as a political group, but as a race.

At the time of the first American Revolution the adversary was the King of England. This man could have been called a lot of things but he couldn't be called evil. The enemy today is the U.S. Government itself and it is, by every standard of measure, the most evil thing that has ever existed on earth.

This, once it has sunk home, should be a good enough indicator of the sort of struggle we have ahead of us. I'm not going to agonize over "How evil is it?" because that would be typically Right Wing and a waste of time. Rather, I'm going to tell you what that means, or should mean to you if you claim to have the three big essentials for accomplishing anything that were set forth by George Lincoln Rockwell over twenty years ago: sufficient intelligence to perceive and understand; sufficient strength, courage and resources to act; and sufficient will to persevere in spite of whatever obstacle or hardship. It means this: they're not going to let us do it. It means that we're going to have to do it in spite of them. Over their dead bodies.

Will this be done by any legally chartered, tax-paying outfit? Will it be done by any outfits that own land and have public headquarters? Will it be done by those with big bank accounts (by "big" I mean those that read in figures greater than four digits) who deposit, withdraw and earn interest? Will it be accomplished by strings of P.O. boxes? The best, most sobering question I can hit anyone with is: will this, the most evil system on earth, allow anything even remotely

dangerous to pass through its own postal system, to apply for and get special bulk rate mail permits, etc.? The answer is a flat no.

Those who point to the dozens of outfits currently operating in an attempt to believe that statement are in a hopeless fog. Those who agree but qualify it with, "up to a point," may have hope left yet.

Those who disagree totally would also believe we can win through the electorate, with the consent of the masses. Those who partially agree, I suppose, imagine we will have to fight a "partial" revolution. Despite hopeful showings of any Nazi or Klan candidates at the polls, it amounts to nothing concrete; if they gain a lot of votes but fail to win the election they are as bad off as before because those voters haven't got the guts to do anything more than pull a lever in secret... they'll never make contact or provide support directly; and those that may win the election are in for the hassle of their lives dealing with "fellow Democrats", etc., who are rabidly pro-Jew, pro-Black, if not outright Red. (But hats off to those few who try as they do lend to the revolutionary climate and help reveal by their results what the national pulse-rate is like, and what kind of potential support we might expect once a full-scale revolt is launched).

And here again, can you picture a scenario like this: that great "Silent Majority" has at last gotten fed up, found its wits and given the Nazis or the Klan a voter mandate. The Jews, the Blacks, and the assorted fanatic Reds, etc. least of all to mention the entrenched Capitalist System manned largely by sick, liberal Whites give up, say it was a fair fight, shake hands and turn it all over to us. It's just too crazy to contemplate. If it even started to look like we were verging on some kind of real power they'd go nuts and pull out all stops against us. It has even been predicted that they would go as far as to use H-Bombs against any

large strongholds and I wouldn't doubt it a bit considering the stakes.

It'll be a real fight but it won't be a fair fight.

Matters of survival seldom are.

The failure of the far right is the failure of character. We have failed to own up to all our words about bravery and action. The white man will once again conquer the world when he rediscovers who he is, and we must lead by example if we are to lead at all.

Do not fear to stand up because you stand for the nation. Do not fear to live, to act, or to be, because you are the community. Do not fear to speak, because you speak for your people. The first matter of action is to address character; tomorrow is the day that the real struggle begins for you. Tomorrow you will look into the mirror in the morning and walk out that door with the full intent to do anything and everything for your people; to act vigorously and ruthlessly toward whatever goal that you have set for yourself. If there are no others, you must be the beginning. If there is error, you must correct it.

You will be always clean in your appearance and well-behaved. Your first task is to win the confidence of the people. Help the elderly, the sick and everyone who needs your help. Help them without asking, every soldier of the Party must embody the Party and its propaganda struggle. Serve the people! The leader who serves the people will overcome. Protect the people! The leader who protects the people will overcome. The first task a cadre of the Party has, is to win over the hearts and minds of the people.

Be honest, hard-working and just: The change begins with you. Be strong, but have understanding for those who are weak. Carry also their burden.

To maintain your morale in the face of the problems of everyday life is the greatest heroism. Every new day does not bring a new battle with it and every battle does not end in a victory. See the revolutionary process in its wholeness and your part in it, in this

way you will get strength in difficult times and patience when nothing seems to happen. We will not win the final victory through great battles but through the hard work we do between the battles. We will win through persistence, patience and diligence.

Acquaint yourself thoroughly with ideological literature in order to know who you are. Acquaint yourself thoroughly with ideological literature in order to know why you are.

Stay fit. An ideologically aware soul in the body of a warrior should be your ideal. Stay above everything vulgar, spiteful and vile. You are a revolutionary soul, flame in the darkness. Be humble. It is out of humility that true pride will grow. Harden yourself against ridicule.

A job well done is a matter of honour. Whatever you do, do it with great care and love. Be example to others. Listen to the people in order to understand them, for the one who understands the people will win. Listen to the people and learn from them, so that they can in return learn from you when the time comes.

Revolution is a dialectical process in which the Party learns from the masses and the masses from the Party. Our victory will be based on this dialectical relationship. Find out and expose the crimes committed by the system. Remember: When you speak, the Party speaks. It is through you that the revolutionary awareness of the people will grow. Your every word shall be like a bullet. Find out and expose the enemies of the people and report them to the Party. Remember: You are the eyes and ears of the Party. You are the Party, wherever you go, the Party goes act accordingly.

Every cadre is a start of a new party chapter. You must spread the Party organization where it does not yet exist and strengthen it where it already exists. Cadre: Start new Party chapters! The as yet politically unaware masses are the battle-

ground on which the Party must constantly advance. The objective of every Party chapter is to take over the actual leadership in the local community where it is active.

The Formation of Cells

There are three forms of political organization, each of whom in our case must assume a leaderly role to the masses in their respective localities; the man, the cell, and the army. As an individual you must know the fundamentals of agitation to get anywhere. Debate and conversation are both interactions in which agitation takes a passive role, whereas propaganda, speeches or rallies are where it takes the active role.

Agitation in any instance must root itself in shared values, and a shared community with the people around you. The only way to do this, is to be absolutely respectable, and absolutely uncompromising. Not the pseudo-respectability of the conservatives, but a genuine and modest outlook towards your role in the national community. Respectability does not mean saying uncontroversial things, nor does it mean hiding from battle. Respectability and absolute will cannot be seen as separate things; it means wielding a positive character. To always live as an example to others. It means being a dedicated in work, and unquestionably loyal in personal relations. It means being able to communicate, so, an activist cannot be alone and friendless. To be absolutely uncompromising means to be consistent in everything you say. If your beliefs are rooted in a genuine faith and love for your people, than you must not let this ever come under question. In every debate and every street battle; that is your purpose. It cannot be done for status' sake, nor can it be done for ego. You are a National Socialist White Man. You must be proud of who you are, and deliver every word of your opinion without fear of anyone's scant regard, laughter, condemnation, dirty looks, police dogs or bombs. You act in the name of your party and your people because of your own commitment, and anyone who questions this will be dearly sorry.

With this made clear, the ignorant must then be enlightened. Everything that is done to agitate must produce an atmosphere of hate; it has to fan the flames of the inner turmoil, the beast of prey inside every European man, that has waited a lifetime to be unleashed. This cannot be done through intellectualism or elitism; it must connect directly to the lives, the fears,

and the wants of ordinary people. If people see matters of race as trivial or irrelevant, it is not the fault of the people, but the fault of the activist for failing to connect these quintessential matters of social function with the clear evidence of social decay that all people can see.

During the period of struggle, before the revolution has triumphed, the most popular and useless form of political violence consists in "direct action". 'Direct action' is typical of elitist fractions that have alienated themselves from ordinary people. The fractions which engage in 'direct action' do not understand the needs of the ordinary people, they despise ordinary people and the worst thing is that they attack the conventional world view of most people and in this way alienate themselves from those they should try to reach. The fractions which engage in 'direct action' do not understand the dynamics of the revolution. They do not get support from the people, which is why they tend to become isolated and embittered and to develop into irrational extremists. The philosophy of 'direct action' grows out of the fact that the fractions subconsciously understand that they will fail in the end. This is why they tend to seek compensation in romantic and useless needle-pricks against what they perceive as the system. 'Direct action' is the path of defeat.

Agitating consistently as a single man will win you support; many of your comrades will agree so that a few of the most honest and loyal may be won over to form the cell.

The goal of the cell is to provide the informal basis for a larger, stronger, more solid and more organized unit. The cell moves a disorganized group of buddies into a formal and powerful local organization, that can be adapted, with good circumstances, to fit a broad, national role. The cell gives an opportunity for leaders to rise up through proof of their ability in leading.

When a small group of friends gather, it is clear who is the most skilled, the most connected, and the most charismatic.

Acceptance of this must be taken without egoism or regard for self. All cadres of the party are comrades, and serve complementary roles; but it must be absolutely clear that the leader is to be obeyed, and the leader is selected through his own bravery. If an incompetent man remains in command while a braver, more intelligent member did not confront him and the group on the matter of leadership, than all of the group's mistakes are his shared responsibility.

The leader's success, like the cell's success is based on results, and nothing else. It is of absolute importance however, that any claim to leadership is made in good faith. If such comradely trust does not exist between the members, than the cell is bound to fail.

The cell's primary activity is the spread of propaganda to essential social centers. Through personal relationships that ordinary members have, they will spread national liberation into what remains of manerbund. Revolution lies is the restless masses. The revolutionary army is then, the strong men of that society. The masses consent to being ruled, where men rule. Nationalism must be spread to those corners of society that still have teeth; that are still violent, still manly, still strong; motor clubs, sports fanatics, the hard rock or metal scene. All of these lie at the periphery of society, and the various talents and connections of cell members can do a lot to further them locally, while incorporating the revolutionary agenda into their ranks. When push comes to shove, it is these loose cannons that fight the hardest. At the same time, cell members most integrate political reality into the lives of the people around them. This is done in a variety of ways, from subversive graffiti and radio broadcasts to leaflets, posters and debate; but it has more to do with cracking jokes and casual, friendly conversation, than it has to do with screaming slogans, following elections, and all around sounding like an obsessive nerd.

Informing and converting average people, and even the elites are not to be neglected. However it is absolutely vital to have fighting men, and the more landed, square, white-collar middle class types, or the more softened, spineless and indecisive upper class types, have much more to lose from joining, and much less to give the party. Often times they will agree absolutely with the party line but will fear to make even the most

modest protest against the system in public. They are wooed successfully only to join a movement that is already widespread and popular; thus, a cell must spend its time proving its credibility to them through good-will and action, so that they will be on the fence when worlds collide, and will immediately flock to our side with any push from the opposite.

The way to do this is establish social credibility. Credibility is not only done through bearing and character, this is only enough to talk on level terms and inspire confidence, but not lead a whole people. Actions that support the local community are absolutely essential. These fit within the context of politics because you involve politics into them, while at the same time making these a part of every-day life. A way to do this, as mentioned above, is to simply join a social group which you are already in some way invested through your friends and interests (such as a motor club, or a band) and then use it as a platform. This will have exponential effect as you or your like-minded comrades climb in the ranks of the group, or earn respect throughout your endeavors. This same logic can be applied as much with family-values type groupings or positions as it can with bikers and skinhead thugs. Serving in the military for example, gives you credibility as a nationalist (and contacts, and money) but this is just another badge to wear with respect to character. Real credibility for ordinary people would mean having a real stake in the community. Do not just help local organizations. Starting our own should not be an ideal; but just the beginning. Nationalist community restaurants, nationalist community soup kitchens, or nationalist community football teams; nationalist teachers, police men, and coaches; these things seem distant, but in reality they are quite easily obtainable. Why not? In fact they already exist. The type of people that involve themselves in positive civic activity tend to lean right to begin with, they are simply forced to subdue themselves by the liberal establishment. Imagine what they would do in an atmosphere where national will is encouraged, and finally unleashed? It is the ultimate mark of success for a political unit when there are representatives of every positive social strata exist within or in good relation with members of the cell. It is difficult to accomplish, but every successful party from every political ideology has to do it, if they desire power. Through confidence, character, and good communication, through setting

goals, persisting to meet them, and using each gain to its best application; it is all within reach.

The cell, through successful operation, obtains much broader support than just one man; it shows that there indeed are people representing the nation, and that there is hope after all; not one crazed lunatic, but important members of the society. Sometimes it will take years, decades, before a few spread-out cells can become a civic army on the national scale, because the cell is really where the idea will sink or swim. That is why persistence and consistency is so essential. A battle is easy to begin, all you need is confidence, and a critical moment is easy to win— but only if you have the right equipment armed at any possible moment when it might break out, prepared for any such possible occurrence. That is what the cell is for. By the time an organization has become an army, it is already operating near the final battle, where it is the clear hero, and it is making clear to the people who are the villains, while pooling their resources and agitating further. If the people are not ready to accept a transition, or if logistics do not add up so that the battle can be won— or a defeat salvaged, and old equipment repurposed— then the army will collapse and be sent back in stinging defeat.

Most important of all, the cell does the grueling task of establishing credibility with the people. It must do charitable work. It must help the sick and the poor, by distributing food and medicine. It must go into the sewers of capitalist decay and root out the downtrodden white men, to converse with bitter, cynical people, and lift them to the status of political soldiers. It involves marching through slums and wastes, handing out leaflets, plastering posters, often defending oneself against anarchists and communists, and the system's police. It means demonstrating in force where people are used to acceptance of untruth, and being prepared for the inevitable heckling and egg-throwing. If the cell cannot survive this, it cannot become an army. The cell must be the shining star of hope for the people. Only when all other options fail, when the streets turn violent, prices shoot up, and workers are laid off; any measure becomes justifiable, and the people finally join those they have been instructed all their lives to hate; that is when a cell becomes an army.

To strike, attack and march — to strike, strike and

strike again at our enemies - what could be sweeter? We have been given a chance to live a beautiful life defying death at our comrades' side. We have a mission, our existence has a reason — our generation has been blessed with a purpose. Together we will face everything, together we will survive everything , whatever happens we shall not yield. All we have is each other, but in our brothers and sisters we have the entire world.

Propaganda

The activism of one man does not end as he joins an organized cell or a political army. As a political soldier, his ideas are a part of his life. However, all of his activism will focus towards winning the trust of the people, and destroying their enemies. These two ends work hand in hand. Propaganda is only functional when the political message of it is aimed to become an integral part of everyday life in your locality. If propaganda is made, but not read, than it has failed in its purpose. A word of caution; propaganda fails completely when the people making it are incompetent. It is best to recycle a successful example, and perhaps refurbish it to fit the specific demands of your community, than to make an entirely new one without any ability or knowledge in the art. Politics is the highest form of art, because it involves the synthesis of all others. Beware of the potential failure to interpret the lives of ordinary people, failure to connect it to the political reality of modernist decline, and the need of national socialism, or simply logistical inability that makes a propaganda effort look lackluster, or simply irrelevant. The most important rule of propaganda, and violence too, is the simplicity of its message, and the success of the message in reaching its target audience.

Even an individual can deliver a limited amount with a very limited reach, given the need of actual political tidings within the concerns of ordinary people for it to take effect. An individual can covertly deliver posters or leaflets throughout a critical area, where a crime happened for example.

These should be highly inflammatory.

However, individual efforts, in terms of systemic propaganda (actual efforts, not passive ones, which should be maintained always to begin with) should only be resorted to before the formation of cells or where a political soldier is incapable of forming one. Ideally, if you cannot have any success forming one, join a nearby far-right unit, and give them all of your effort.

A cell, or organized group, is much more effective in delivering propaganda, for the simple reason that these cells will be based around something organic; friendships and connections between people. What this means is, say a cell forms

amongst a few friends in a work place. Comparing the ability of that cell to its ability in the whole country is useless, for now, but think of the effect on a workplace of say 10-100 people, of three or four nationalists! These people will become idols of the political will; the message of propaganda will no longer be abstract, it will be something manifested in ordinary people, and this will shake the foundations of the state's propaganda in the minds of every worker present to see a poster in the street, that they will associate with a loud public disagreement between us and the local liberals, and just casual conversations. This will resonate, and create an effect where it is not that far off to be a national socialist. It will just be a part of daily life.

A cell, firstly, will have far more skills and connections. This way it will be possible to make and deliver more propaganda, in more ways and places than one. But the greatest strength of the cell is the ability to agitate directly. Direct agitation consists in members of the party arriving at a public forum (the subway or just the streets for example) and set up shop. A mistake often made here is that activists come unprepared. They do not have a sizable amount (three to five, ideally) of sizable men to defend themselves, stand solidly, and alternate speaking positions. They do not have posters to plaster all over the area. They do not have uniforms, or any form of symbolism. They do not have any sound applications, such as megaphones.

Direct agitation has the same purpose of all propaganda; connecting politics to the people, establishing a common sense of identity and trust, and of course derision and slander of our enemies. The difference is that it takes this to a whole new level, almost an apocalyptic one. Modern citizens are trained to fear 'extremism' by their Jewish overlords; when these extremists are out displaying their heretical message in force, in the streets, this creates a sense of panic and desperation. It contributes to that atmosphere of hate I spoke of earlier. Of course people will initially hate us, because the political line they have been taught their whole lives comes apart in the face of truth. The only people who will be angered by it are genuine communists and egalitarians, who will make themselves clearly heard from the crowd, and will themselves expose all the degeneracy, treason and corruption of the present system. They will be the living example of everything that the party

blasts from its megaphones. The people will see this juxtaposition of living ideals and be forced to choose. The goal of the party will be to make the choice obvious.

When I was in Philadelphia, I saw a black nationalist group demonstrating in this manner. They looked large, tough, and cohesive; the speaker was screaming various obscenities and hokey-sounding theories about the white man's oppression, and so forth, but it was an extremely strong showing. I could see a few groups of other Africans conversing amongst each other; they seemed to hold the demonstrating group in high esteem. For the most part I saw satisfied, happy faces, as though these people were completely welcome, and respected. A few black women opposed them and were strongly denounced, not only by the speaker, but his comrades, who had absolute faith and gave their backing to him. The crowd at large seemed to be amused. I stood around and watched; screams from the opposition were treated with scant regard. The one black man simply continued to talk loudly, from one discussion thread to another, absolutely fanatical, and occasionally dropping refutations and remarks on the helpless, moralizing liberal idiots. It was simply clear who was superior; they looked solid, strong, defiant and certain. Attempts to call the predominantly white police clearly exposed the Aunt Jemimas for their hypocrisy and treason.

I was not surprised to learn that they were representatives of an influential black nationalist group in the city. Of course there were many groups vying for control, but in the scenario that the walls came down the next day, I am certain that blacks would self-organize and soon have a nationalist political leadership. On a broad party scale, like that, propaganda is literally embedded in the lives of everyone in the community. In times of crisis, everything anyone worries about is politics. Not mainstream politics, but exactly the political extremes in which we will go head to head with the Communists and win. That is why these blacks would succeed were we to have a war tomorrow, while our future is questionable.

Propaganda in this period should be directed as portraying a nearly reached victory. A direct choice between the nationalists and the communists, where the battle is nearing, and once it does, the people's will shall finally be executed. Here the most

intense hatred should be concentrated on our elites; the bank-owners and corporate thugs in control of everything. This will serve to build bridges even to the disenfranchised leftists, who are convinced that liberalism and equality are not genuine representatives of socialism and working class interests. This appeal will be made only to ordinary people, self-evidently, not the sincere ideologues of the left, who have known its purpose and ends all along.

This is the stage where brand recognition becomes crucial. Brand recognition is having various symbols, slogans and so forth, that consistently recur throughout all or most of your propaganda. This clearly identifies and associates those images with the interests of the people, once again serving to narrow the choice between that symbol, and all of the dreams and ideals that it encompass, and the present system, with all of it's misery.

Symbols can of course be used to the opposite effect of their intent, that is why it is so important to apply them effectively. Think of the swastika today; everyone knows the symbol, and associates it, but with something negative. The Swastika is the ideal symbol for our movement because despite its initial detriment to our credibility, it establishes our message more clearly than anything else; we stand exactly for that which is the opposite of the modern world. Using the Swastika is being bold and confident in that message, which is strength that the masses admire. When placed where it really counts, in matters of survival, the masses shall have to overcome their initial prejudice. Furthermore, swastika or not, the far right is marginal already; that is our appeal. We have the guts to say what others dare not. Avoiding national socialism, or worse yet, going with 'muh unique ideology' and condemning it altogether, is a mark of cowardice and disbelief in one's own ideas. The Swastika must be used carefully however, it must be considered seriously, like a nearly religious symbol (perhaps it can be presented next to one?) and must be separated from all the lies, pretense, satire and pseudo-Nazism with which it has been previously associated. The Swastika alone is not enough of course. There must be other things, and there must be clever exploitations of circumstance and emotion in every piece, if a propaganda effort is to keep up. On a mass scale, it will require

constant operation, and constant auxiliaries to maintain the ideal atmosphere for propaganda; rallies, street battles, demonstrations, and so forth. But that is running ahead of the train.

Political Violence

Violence cannot save a dying idea, but it may render priceless assistance to a rising one.

Violence is a matter of knowing ends and means. The ends must be weighed against the means, in terms of knowing the risk you are taking, the potential consequences of this risk, and whether taking the chance is worth it, and successful operation will genuinely further your cause.

No one goes to jail who does not want to go to jail. In 1981, Operation Red Dog was being staged on a pier in New Orleans, Louisiana. The operation was organized by the Ku Klux Klan, who aimed to board a ship with automatic weapons and provisions, meet up with a make-shift army, and storm the Caribbean island of Dominica to restore the former prime minister, Patrick John to power. Right there on the pier, they were arrested, weapons in hand, by federal agents of the United States.

What happened?

Firstly, there were obvious mistakes of organization, but more importantly, why did they not begin their revolution right there? Some of them might be dead, speeding away from the site of contact, but they would be free; they would go on with their operation, out of the system's clutches. There may have been complications, but certainly fewer complications than winding up in a jail for violation of international law.

No operation that is not slated for demise by its own members can fail in this way. Politics cannot be done at all out of ego or for 'adventure' but entering the realm of political terror with heroic intentions is beyond stupid.

Political terror must be carried out alone. If a task is so large that it requires more than one participant than those who are selected must be absolutely secretive in all endeavors and absolutely loyal. Every movement must be covert, or ambiguous to the extent of irrelevance. Weapons and materials should be acquired as far from home as possible, ideally, without exposing identity. Every weapon must first be tested for its functionality. Means of disposal present for all evidence.

Even the most covert are often uncovered, and reckless violence is rarely productive; which is why it is important to weight priorities. Gavrilo Princip started a whole world war, but it was worth it, because his goals were met; his country ruled the Balkans in the aftermath. He died of malnutrition and tuberculosis, but a well prepared and motivated man, operating autonomously and covertly, was able to shake the foundation of the whole world. Covert and autonomous action on the part of modern single- man cells, can be the most effective weapon against the system. A single operative with several home- made bombs can sever a pipeline, costing hundreds of millions of dollars. A single operative can make an example of pedophiles, race-traitors, and the loathed agitators of the left. The most important use of violence is its use as a symbol. It is a symbol of the nationalist struggle, and the nationalist victory; death, is defeat, and death is the element of the violence that the crowd sees once the deed is done. Death belongs to the enemy, justice is ours. Revolutionary violence illustrates directly to the people that this is the future.

The cell is a cumbersome and inefficient unit when committing direct acts of violence, because of its inability to be fully covert. It may participate in a sort of passive violence like sit-ins or occupations for example, but this is really demeaning and often ineffective. The cell however, is the ideal unit in which to incite violence. Cell activity is most commonly intertwined with propagandistic and social activity, during which it is the party's job to express the will of the people. This will can be as vulgar and aggressive as is necessary to win the crowd, and often times, this admixed with a heated debate will present an ideal opportunity for a party member to make an example, and put his words into stone. Propaganda action such as direct agitation, or any demonstration will often rile up any crowd and prompt some form of resistance from rowdy communists, anarkiddies or even a token colored guy. This is an ideal opportunity to knock some heads, particularly because it fits within the framework of narrowing down the cell, so that cowards or opportunists are weeded out. Refusal to defend one's comrades is an excellent way of proving one's disloyalty, and third-class status within the group. Meanwhile, proactive participation and successful beat-downs may single out a potential lieutenant! A party that frowns upon violence is bound to fail. 'Civil

discussion' is a construct used by petty intellectuals to dumb down any potentially interesting encounter between like minded people into a wank fest about our 'opinions' while turning any one between opposing opinions into awkward, sarcastic, passive-aggressive tripe. Not worth wasting time on. A good pounding would have been much preferable.

Organized violence, meaning, a complex operation with targets and goals in which more than one person is involved, ought to be reserved for highly disciplined, tested, loyal paramilitaries or local militias of men who have been together for many years. The reason behind this is not only to maintain secrecy when subversively operating against the system, but also simply to be capable of carrying out the task. It sounds simple to enter a compound guns-blazing, but in reality any violent action involving armed enemies requires the type of precision, mobility, and steadiness under stress that cannot be handled without proper training.

There are few forces in the entire world capable of carrying out such tasks. There are many militaries, special services, police forces, but aside from that, in the civilian world there are only those few of us that keep and maintain their own weapons.

This is the primary reason that early propaganda efforts target the militant, manly (and largely marginal) elements of society. When cells have become highly organized units, coordinating with other friendly forces throughout the nation and maintaining connections with various far-right movements or mainstream social institutions, it is practically ready to springboard into a full-fledged civic army, a movement. All it needs is the right opportunity. In this condition, an ambitious officer will have all the resources he needs at his disposal to form a paramilitary unit; many members who are veterans, or have skills or resources that may be useful in combat, many of whom will have been long-time members in the organization or something associated with the larger movement, and can be trusted.

The party paramilitary organization can be fit within the context of a larger youth movement. If a political party of our stripe wants power, it was already touched upon how it is absolutely essential to involve oneself in the community. Starting a sort of

summer camp for youth will bring them into the movement; it will foster friendships and connections among youth that will develop and last as the ranks of those who remain thin. It must be absolutely rigorous. By eighteen, strict adherence to socialist ethics, education in our history, admixed with raw physical preparation, mental hardening, martial arts training, camping, hiking and survival, weapon study, first aid training, religious activities or even casual trips and dances; these will have forged a new community, and ready political activists.

After a decade of operation, there will be hundreds of aggressive and intelligent youth agitating on the street. They will be as immovable as the typical band of liberals that seems to appear with every new generation, and that we take for granted. *People* is why the left succeeds, people that are raised to believe in an idea. Unless you have a revolution planned tomorrow, there is no reason not to undertake long-term goals, and invest your time and money into these. At least then the result will be rooted in people. These people who were raised together, who swam against currents together, climbed mountains together, beat each other up over girls and slept under a tent together; they will fight harder and better than a biker, a skinhead, an old hunter, and an ex-army guy banded into a makeshift attack team because they got together for a drink to discuss politics a year ago. The friendship and connection of the second group is by no means trivial, it is quite real and absolutely important, but this is a point that must be illustrated. Brothers will die for one another, and that is the only kind of trust that you can rest against when entering a battle zone.

Hitler's SA and SS were like that. Rockwell's stormtroopers were like that. It is the essential standard of consistency and strength for any movement, and these are the only people who are capable of directing state violence, with the precision of police and military forces, without yet controlling the state. They are the only way to seize force. They are the only way to defeat organized crime, armed communities of non-whites, roving mobs of anarchists several thousand strong. It is these confrontations which will hurdle us over the fence into massed politics. The civic army.

Broad Organization

Revolution in a modern society is based on creating a counter society in the base areas which are under the Party's control. Creating a base area is a rehearsal before taking over the whole society. The Party must not be a random shot in the dark, but an integral part of the everyday life of ordinary people. In order to survive, the Party needs people and land. This is why the Party's strategy for expansion must be based on taking over completely - physically and mentally- areas that will be carefully selected beforehand. In the base areas the Party can be a part of the everyday life of the people. Creating a base area is a challenge to the liberal-capitalist system. It is a challenge, which it can't meet without alienating the population. The base areas will be islands inside the deteriorating liberal-capitalist system. It is in the base areas that the Party will learn administrative functions. Creating base areas is possible, because the liberal-capitalist system has turned its back on ordinary people and their needs. To the liberal-capitalist system, people are fit only for production and consumption. The victory will belong to a party that will show true concern for ordinary people and for their needs. Creating base areas is necessary, because the deterioration of the liberal-capitalist system will create a vacuum which otherwise will be filled by organized crime. We will triumph over organized crime, because we serve the people.

At the first stage of the revolution, we will fight in the marginalized areas of the liberal- capitalist system: We will secure our position in society's periphery. The base areas will survive, because the liberal-capitalist system is in the process of destroying itself. We will grow stronger behind the facade of the crumbling

system. Creating a base area will be begun by organizing a local Party chapter after which the organization will give a declaration concerning its goals and methods in the area. The military activities of the Party will be based at first on sports clubs. For historical reasons and in view of the instrument characteristic for the game cadres should join and follow football teams. In the hands of the Party sport will be transformed into an instrument of national liberation. The first task the local Party organization has in the base area is restoring peace and order with optimally ruthless measures.

After the people's needs for security have been taken care of, the local party organization must pay attention to the people's material needs. A fundamental task for the Party in the base area is creating a Voluntary Labour Front. Our motto will be: Every cadre is a worker, every worker is a cadre. The secret for the survival of the base area is in the relentless and unflinching work by the cadres for the people in the base area. We will win over the hearts and minds of the people by working for them. The Voluntary Labour Front will be an organization which mobilizes the skills and wisdom of its members in the aid of the local community in a systematic and effective way. The Voluntary Labour Front will be Party's weapon in the struggle against social problems in the base area. The cadres of the Voluntary Labour Front have a duty to collect information about people who need help and report it to the local Party headquarters. One must not think that waging a revolutionary war is more important than everyday work. The cadres must understand that it is for our right to work that we wage a revolutionary war.

When the base area and the Party organization have been secured, the cadres must take into consideration founding a non-profit bank for distributing in-

terest-free money and in order to revive the local economy. The adoption of interest-free money will be a bold maneuver by the Party in the face of the international financial establishment. Interest-free money is an open challenge to liberal capitalism and to all the prevailing doctrines of the modern economic system. Interest-free money will be the downfall of the false god of capitalism. The Party must have concrete solutions for the problems and everyday needs of the people. If we fail locally, we won't be able to run the state either. It is true that those who possess the capital will also possess the political power, but in the end true capital does not consist in bank notes, gold or stocks, but in the ability and willingness of millions of people to work and help others. When the Party will have this capital in its possession, it will rule the world. The Party commands throbbing hearts, strong arms and bright minds. The Party's capital consists in people, this is why the Party will triumph.

To become a national movement, a cell must become like a military structure. It must have clearly defined divisions of power, ranks, and plans-on-paper. The national movement recruits large amounts of ordinary people into the group, immediately directing them valuable experience and training obtained through years of ambiguous activism, charged into several weeks of organized mayhem! The former cells are now at the top and middle ranks. A civic army must be direct in its intentions and actions, in leading the people, whereas the cell is ambiguous in its actions and adapts, focusing on harnessing their energy and becoming a part of them. The bridges and connections that were erected in this period must now fill with traffic.

The civic army is then many cells, but operating much more efficiently; doing essentially the same jobs, but on an exponential scale, and in a way where results can be accurately measured, and concisely responded to. Essentially, the structured organization makes everything that was so incredibly difficult to do as just an individual, or as a small cell, absolutely easy because it is backed up by the positive, constructive atmosphere

of the party and it is directed by experienced officers who's words are legitimized by formal codes of conduct and orders of operation. *Discipline procedures success to the weak, and gives esteem to all.*

A cell becomes an army when it is lit by a spark. Often times, it is the spark of opportunity, but luck can be the residue of design. It is literally the moment when there is a huge influx of new members. These resources are immediately exploited for all their potential, and put to work creating an upsurge in party activity. A particularly spectacular street demonstration, battle, and propaganda campaign can spark such a renaissance. Sometimes it is merely deteriorating conditions which lead people to seek out an alternative themselves. A cell becomes a civic army when instead of pursuing abstract goals, it is directly pursuing *leadership*.

Leadership however, is also a term often thrown around. It has been done in this book. That is because to become a leader you have to 'fake it until you make it.' In order to become one, you must first behave like one, and do all the things that you would be doing once you obtain the position. This way, the transition is clear and easy. Most revolutions occur bloodlessly, because of this transition, where the party has already prepared every means by which it takes control. The American Revolution happened when the declaration was written. The Russian revolution happened when the Red Guard seized the Petrograd palace. What does it mean then, for a cell to assume the position? We cannot take power within the present political framework, so you will not be wearing t-shirts, pins or bumper-stickers with 'vote fascist' on them. That would be silly.

The revolution can only happen assuming we have a well organized and reasonably large nationalist organization, and an atmosphere of instability, where government can be overcome, and the minds of citizens can be easily changed. We cannot simply march on Rome tomorrow because the very basis of modern government is the negation of the people's will. All political infrastructure in entire nations is built to exploit, and maintain in place a class that constantly eludes view. What were to happen if we took power today? Pretend we even have a group of serious people; so what? What will they do? Deport

all blacks? How? On military aircraft carriers, manned by blacks? Centralize banks? And place whom in control of them? Cut the welfare state? Then what will you do when the immigrants loot and rape disarmed city kids, like they have countless times before? Crack down on them? Where will you hold the prisoners? Who will you order to hold them; the black police? To obtain power we must build a new system from the grassroots. The civic army will become the structure, and then it will proceed to replace the governments roles; policing the streets, and providing for the people. Creating the base-area. We must exit the playing field in which defeat is certain and where there is no means of operation, and instead create a new community underneath it, that will subvert the structure until it literally replaces the structure by growing out from under it. This way, when the enemy is finally overcome, we will have an infrastructure ready from which the job of governing can be done.

Circumstance and Political Ends

People ask: is there someone fit to be our leader? Our task is not to search for that person. Either God will give him to us or he will not come. Our task is to shape the sword that he will need when he comes.

When the Red Guard seized power, there was already such an infrastructure; a wide-spread left wing movement operating under the framework of Russian imperial life. The socialist revolutionaries were not Bolsheviks, but they existed in the mainstream, and supported the revolution. The constitutional democrats were not even left wing, but they were subversive. Labor unions were agitating strongly, they were not all Bolsheviks, but Bolsheviks were the most radical of labor unionists; the ones fighting for labor power. When the whole nation, its pride, and its industry deteriorated under the pressures of the largest war known to man; when the whole country was bleeding, this minority in a minority was able to take power. Workers formed councils (Soviets) who were unilaterally opposed to the government and unilaterally in favor of any leftist who was bold enough to give them what they wanted. Workers were not a majority in Russia, a mere 20%, but through their labor and their lives, they controlled the country. The soviets were not a majority of the workers, but they still acted on their behalf. The Bolsheviks did not control anything before the revolution, but they took control of everything after it. All they had done was seize government buildings and checkpoints.

They were able to do all of this because the people immediately beneath them were willing to obey. They formed a functional government despite the fact that 90% of Russians hated them, they were more of a subversive and counter-culture ideology than we are today. That is what 'political infrastructure' means. It does not mean holding a majority; you can have majority support, and still be completely powerless to act. What is essential is to have a structure where orders are given by selected officers, and orders are obeyed by the whole society.

Even then, there is only one opportune moment to strike. A chain is only as strong as its weakest link, but a miscalculation can doom a revolution, as it had doomed the Reds in 1905.

The compounded misery of starvation, disease, economic collapse and catastrophe on the front, were still not enough; only the Czar's abdication, the worker's blood in the July days, and the huge loss in confidence of the toothless Kerensky government; only all of this together enabled revolution.

The greatest nationalist party in Europe today is the Greek Golden Dawn simply because it has accepted ideas that WORK. Practice made theory, and theory based on practice ensured political power– the party, like all, started out local, and went through the laborious work of constructing cells, building trust in the community, developing leadership cadres and paramilitary forces because they were a necessity for giving food to the poor, fighting anarchists and immigrants. So then in 2012 as if spontaneously, after 30 years of waiting, the Greek people simply lost hope in the system, both major parties collapsed and the cruelty of circumstance gave way to radicals. They have members in parliament, unlike many other parties in Europe, they are actually doing something with these. The party is absolutely unapologetic for its national socialist stance, nor for the often times violent behavior of their members in defending the Greek people, but most importantly they are constantly active. Ideology and practice go together; their militant ideology has developed and will continue to crystallize with struggle because the greatest weapons tied only to those capable of using them. Power has given them real respect, from their integration into the police forces and metal music scene, to their signing away of parliamentary privileges to the poor; their working and living with people – in all these cases they had something to offer because they had power. In one of the major centers of smuggling illegal immigrants, the port of Patras, the citizens became enraged after a young man was killed by three Afghans for owning a dog. They formed a mob, lead and incited by the Golden Dawn, they approached an old factory where thousands of illegal squatters were located, to find that the police were guarding them. After days in which the police used tear gas against local demonstrators, the people did not give up, and after several days of brutal fighting, the police were given the governmental order to evict the immigrants and check and prosecute any ships docked in the harbour carrying more. The Golden Dawn holds 22% of public support as of September 2012.

The fight to preserve our race is happening throughout the world— not only in Greece. Were the opportunity granted in Greece the next day, the Golden Dawn would be ruthlessly victorious. This is the sort of position that we need to emulate in our nation; every white nation. Civic armies, base areas, operation cells, food and labor drives, paramilitary forces, progressively functional propaganda; these are the only means that can be used to obtain power in a modern environment. Hitler did not have to create a counter-community, because the mainstream itself then was in favor of national interest. We do not have the privilege of running in favor of public perceptions, in fact we have quite the antithesis; we have to succeed in spite of them. We have to break the clouds of benevolent untruth with cruel reality. So be it, I would have no other way.

For the Movement over the past twenty years there has always been the option of take it or leave it. If you got mad or discouraged you could always pickup your marbles and go home. Indeed this has been the case for all White America. And when given a choice, human nature inevitably takes the course of least resistance. The diabolic nature of the Big Brother System in power today may be largely responsible for breeding a race of docile "consumers" who roll over like a spaniel when kicked and otherwise outraged, but for us that is no reason, no excuse, for revolutionary inaction.

It CAN be done!

They say a coward will allow himself to be bullied and backed up as long as there is room left for him to back up. All of White America has been behaving like a damned coward in the face of arrogant Blacks and traitors in government dismantling the once-great United States of America. Before it is too late, let's see to it that the big coward at last gets backed into a corner so that he is going to have to come out fighting!

It's a crying shame and disgrace that every incident that's happened so far with only one or two excep-

tions, which even comes close to being revolutionary, has either happened as an accident or as the result of Red agitation. The riots recently in the South are excellent examples. We may thank our lucky stars that the Jews have whipped the Blacks into such a volatile state that they'll go off at the drop of a hat. Some news accounts did mention roving pick-up trucks of Whites shooting Blacks at random in places where order had broken down.

But the object is not to kill Blacks... it is to FAN THE FLAMES! If we can't get the Whites off their asses to re-take control of their destiny then we can at least put them in a position where they will have to fight for their miserable lives!

And with a general conflagration going on that will involve police and armed forces, we can, if we are slick about it, assume the guiding position amidst the disorder and coordinate it into what it must become: a revolution to smash the System!

The way things are so delicately arranged in this country today, incidents like the one in Miami and elsewhere can be expected to blow up anytime, anywhere. They said some White cops in Miami beat a Black to death and because these cops got off the charge, the Blacks of Miami went wild. If the Movement had been organized and on the ball, those flames would still be burning. How about six such "Miami's" at once across the country? Or a DOZEN? Enough to pin down all the System's troops to allow us to go after Big Brother himself!

If, as Rockwell said, your uniform in the coming war is the color of your skin, then what, I ask, shall be your insignia of rank? We must view and realize that ALL OF WHITE AMERICA is our army. The leaders, the officers in this army, are those who take action and who strike like lightning. We are the cause, they are the effect.

Freedom and the New Man

Rounding up the enemies of the people. Excuses, excuses, excuses.

Urban warfare. Creating a base area means rooting out ethnic gangs and other criminal elements.

Those who try to resist will be shot. End of the road for mixers and faggots.

Decisive offensive against drug dealers in progress. As the youth take charge in fighting drugs, the methods get more and more radical.

The enemy is trapped. Revolutionary artillery speaks its coarse language.

Human rights and the Geneva Convention do not apply to pimps and dealers.

Temples of capitalism in flames. Party Cadres destroying the tools of the capitalist oppression. Offices are turned into homes for the families of the native Europeans.

Large scale arrests in process everywhere. Public trials against the former liberal-capitalist elite have begun. Old tricks won't help anymore. In the peoples' court the accused will face the wrath of the people.

The verdict has been declared. The accused breaks into tears.

The verdict has been declared. Crowds are cheering. The trials are broadcasted everywhere in the base area. The princes of the liberal-capitalist world have fallen hard and now get acquainted with barbed wire. The arrogance of the liberal elitists is broken with hard labour.

The mandatory condition for internal liberation, is the complete extermination of all enemies.

If power is not your ultimate task, than there is no point invest-

ing an effort. At the end of everything you do, the end-goal must be everything that can be accomplished by this generation. If we are not realistic and honest about the sort of future we must attain, than self-evidently we will never attain it. No goal is too high, so long as you are serious about it, serious about the means, serious about the various intricacies and conspiracies that may take you there. Break it down into checkpoints and small tasks that get you there, and work toward them every day. Inevitably, problems will arise, and you will have to persist, and deal with them in good spirit to overcome. If you are aware of this, and command your resources accordingly, then nothing can stop you.

Every day, our enemies converge on their final objectives. What they could not accomplish in the 1960s, in a society that retained structure and strength, is being attempted again. The difference is that our society is now disarmed and morally weak. We have let them conspire from above, and eliminate every line of defense that civilization had to protect against hordes of fresh savages waiting to annihilate us, and dominate the world. When the next depression comes (which can only be soon) it will all fall apart. From an existential standpoint, there is no further that we can all go. As a child I always thought to myself "what next?" I could never imagine the true inhumanity of the glass spires that rose to the skies in the city, and the beings that inhabit them, nor could I imagine the true vileness of the modern world and its deviants and degenerates, but I would always question 'how much further can this go?' 'what will the world be like in ten years, if this continues to happen?' It seemed inconceivable that even if everything was just alright, that this sort of centralized, institutionalized inhumanity and rootlessness could be maintained. I could not name any of these things at the age of six, when I came to America, and saw it all blatantly in front of my eyes, but I have never since bore a different opinion on that observation. All the motivations that I have used now to write this pamphlet existed then. I saw a whole setup that was just wrong, and I hated it. Sometimes I pretended not to, or did not know exactly what I was hating, but it was still out there, somewhere inside.

There is genuinely nothing below us now besides death, so death to this system is what naturally follows. Never-mind philo-

sophical musings such as the regression of the castes, the embrace of imbalance by the balanced, and the perennial struggle of will to power, or even natural inconsistencies, such as the popularization and embrace of physical incapacity and transsexualism; the modern world cannot last from an economic standpoint. It no longer produces anything but degenerates. It runs entirely on credit and has run itself into debt that it can never default on. Its currency is worthless because there is no worth behind it.

This system must and will collapse. Those that will inherit our people, are those who are proactive and strong now, those with the will and courage to act within their abilities and within their interests.

There is no other way, but blissful ignorance, defeatism, or sadomasochism, for which you will be righteously punished when the blackshirt legions start kicking down doors and smashing windows. It is inevitable. God wills it.

You are either in favor or you are against. You are either the face or you are the boot. You will free your people or we will all perish.

When power is achieved, and our first great struggle is over; then war will be eternal. First we will eliminate the parasites and degenerates. Then we will cut down the wretched swathes of inferior races that we've helped to create. We will conquer the earth, and take our rightful place as its masters, then we will continue to conquer. We will create an Aryan civilization, a free universe, a realm where all men in existence are the masters of their own fate. We will build a new man, a civilized man that still bears the bloody heart of a barbarian. Some will talk of how we are bound to fail, but they can suck on the barrels of our guns. Our children will be godmen. They will be unfit to survive, in our future; those people who saw fit to complain and write 'blogs' while a revolution transpired outside their windows.

Fate shall show that these were not worthy of power. Make no mistake; they are not a majority, they are bloated and stupid few. The majority revere strength, real strength, and nobility. That is why we will win.

In the end, now that we have spent a certain avenue of time together, there is little that is left to say. There is a long struggle ahead of us, a struggle for the future of the earth. What greater

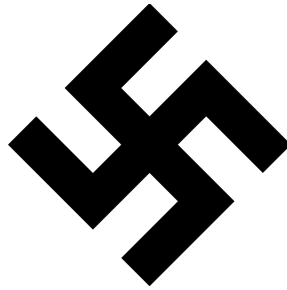
joy could there be, than for you, and your children, and your children's children, to forever hold that future in the palm of their hands? To shape it, and for the mark of that to remain scorched onto the surface, embedded in the gentle streams and high peaks, in the very soul of existence, as the names of the heroes that came before us live today in sculpture and in mannerism.

We will have become eternity. We will have become destiny.

Let us go forward with this firmly in our minds, and hell have no fury like an angry white man!

Do not think that I came to bring peace on Earth; I did not come to bring peace, but a sword. For I came to set a man against his father, and a daughter against her mother, and a daughter-in-law against her mother-in-law; and a man's enemies will be the members of his household. He who loves father or mother more than Me is not worthy of Me; and he who loves son or daughter more than Me is not worthy of Me. And he who does not take his cross and follow Me is not worthy of Me. He who has found his life will lose it, and he who has lost his life for My sake will find it.

Afterword



Glory is fleeting but... obscurity, is forever.

Looking back no point made here is original, and that is why I am anonymous. Nothing I have written here is my own work; I am the worst form of plagiarist, and all I have done is give simple directions. For some people, that will be all that matters. For others (such as once, myself) it will be helpful to educate themselves through a holistic filling of ideological material; A well-researched and in-depth study of the world and its mechanics. So I will give you this source material of national socialism, works that have brought me to where I am today and will be helpful to you in the struggle, and so is my gift to you. Any reading must be taken to heart in the pursuit of truth, it cannot be forced.

White Power, Siege, and the Turner Diaries

by George Lincoln Rockwell, James Mason, and William Luther Pierce

The Journal 'ATTACK!'

by Benjamin Noyles

The Decline of the West, Man and Technics, and the Hour of Decision

by Oswald Spengler

Mein Kampf, My Life, and For My Legionaries

by Adolf Hitler, Sir Oswald Mosley, and Corneliu Zelea

Codreanu
1001 Quotes By and About Jews
The Protocols of the Learned Elders of Zion
The Rising Tide of Color against White World Supremacy
by Lothrop Stoddard
Revolution and How to Do It in Modern Society
by Kai Murros
Men Among Ruins, Ride the Tiger and Revolt Against the Modern World
by Julius Evola
Thus Spoke Zarathustra
by Fredrick Nietzsche
The Storm of Steel
By Ernst Junger